THE ERIE OBSERVER.

"THE WORLD IS GOVERNED TOO MUCH."

VOLUME XVIII. SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1847. NUMBER 26.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY
BY A. P. DURLIN & B. F. SLOAN,
STATE STREET, ERIE, PA.

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One copy, one year, in advance, $1 50
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Advertisements inserted at 50 cents per square for the first insertion, and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.

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NEW ESTABLISHMENT,
On State Street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel.
G. LOOMIS & CO. are now receiving from New York and opening at their new store an extensive assortment of Rich and Fashionable JEWELRY, (embracing the latest style of work in market,) watches, Clocks, Plated and Brittania Ware, Fine Cuttery, Steel Trimmings, Camphene and Solar Lamps, Looking Glasses, Gold Pens, together with a general variety of Useful and Ornamental articles. Call and see what you will see.
June 26, 1847. 6

Cash For Flax Seed.
CASH will be paid for one thousand bushels of Flax Seed by CARTER & BROTHER,
Aug. 27, 1847. No. 6, Reed House.

SUGARS.—Loaf, Crushed, Pulverized, Clarified, Porto Rico, Havana, New Orleans Sugar, for sale at No. 1 Perry Block.
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JOHN GRAHAM, Proprietor. The subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the traveling public generally, that he has leased for a term of years this new and commodious House, situated at the Eighth Street Canal Basin. This location renders the "WESTERN" pre-eminently the most convenient and desirable stopping place for all either doing business or traveling on the Canal. There is, also, attached to this establishment a large and convenient Stable for the use of Boatmen and others having horses.
No pains or expense has been spared in fitting up this house for the convenience, comfort and pleasure of guests, and the Proprietor trusts by strict attention to business to merit and receive a share of public patronage.
Erie, April 24, 1847.

From the National Era.

The Thunderbolt to the Hearth.

BY MRS. EMMA E. D. SOUTHWORTH.

A fair Southern city lay reposing on the bank of a mighty river, like Beauty upon the arm of Strength, and smiling upon the beams of a bright summer sun, like Innocence in the love of God. The sky was cloudless and the air was still and filled to faintness with the perfume of flowers. Early in the morning, the dew-drops had been glittering on the leaves of every tree, shrub, and flower, in the lovely gardens of the city, and the air had been vocal with the sweet songs of birds and the glad voices of children; now the dew is exhaled from the flowers, the songs of the birds are hushed in the shade, and the children are housed from the burning heat. "Bright city of the waters! the hour of thy doom has come. The Angel of the Whirlwind is hovering over thee, albeit thou dost not see the shadow of his wings." The hour of the noon passed. Suddenly—in a moment—"in the twinkling of an eye"—the sky grew blacker than night, a noise as the roaring of mighty waters and "the rushing of mighty winds and the beautiful city was a mass of blackened ruins. In one stately mansion, a host had assembled his guests around the convival board—the wine-glass was in his hand, toast upon his lips—the tornado came in power!—and host and guests, with house and board, were buried in one common ruin. In one dwelling, a gray-haired man, full of years and good deeds, lay awating the coming of the Angel of Death.—Around him stood his decendents to the third generation—a strong man in the pride and glory of mid-life, a fair matron, a young maiden, and an infant boy. The Angel came, but in the Whirlwind! and the aged grandsire, and stately son, placid matron, blooming maiden, and laughing infant, were included in his mission. In one happy home, a feeble but delighted young mother pressed her first and newborn infant to her bosom in profound joy, while the husband and father regarded his blessing in deep gratitude." The tornado came in power, and the youthful parents and their cherub babe formed "a holy family" in Paradise. Deep in the fragrant shades of orange groves, a youth and maiden strolled—the youth was pouring out his soul in love and prayer, while the maiden listened with deep joy—the tornado came in power! and the youth and the maiden became one angel in heaven.

There are whirlwinds that scatter our family circles. There are tornadoes that devastate our homes. There are thunderbolts that fall at our firesides. I do not here allude to common sorrows, to reverses, to sickness, or death—these may be called the familiar rain and wind, thunder and lightning, of the moral atmosphere sent to soften and fertalize, to renovate and strengthen. But the moral whirlwind, the social tornado, the thunderbolt to the hearth has a deeper and more fearful mission. Those warn us of the fleeting nature of riches, of the brevity and uncertainty of life, of the constant overshadowing of the wings of death; these of the instability of human virtue, the frightful power of human passion.

Upon almost any day we may take up a newspaper, and, running our glance over its columns, we may read, here of a suicide, there of a murder. Do we ever reflect that, the day previous, nay, it may be the hour previous, the miserable perpetrator of that murder or that suicide had as little thought to commit the crime as we have at this; and that his or her family circle was as unprepared for such a stroke of fate as our own is at this moment—and—are we warned? And when we feel the same passions that maddened the suicide or the murderer stiring in our bosoms, are we alarmed? I think not. We are all too apt too look upon the criminal as a wretch who has fallen into a sink of crime and degradation, which it is impossible we could approach.—Ah! yesterday, perhaps, yon murderer walked with head erect, as proudly, and blindly, as ourselves, unknowing of the chasm opening at his feet; and now he is astounded or stunned by his own fall. Are we inclined to believe this, and pity him? No, no; our voices are loud in indignant virtue. Rivet the fetter, close bar the prison door, and erect the gallows! and, in the pride of an irreproachable reputation, we thank God "that we are not as others." Do we ever think of thanking him that we are not tempted as others?

It was a pleasant picture, that scene of home comfort. Let me describe it.

It was a middle-seized parlor, the floor was covered with an old-fashioned Turkey carpet, so thick and soft that the foot seemed to sink into the rich oriental flowers that composed its pattern, and which looked so natural one could almost fancy the odor perceptible.—Two large front windows were hidden by long and heavy curtains of crimson damask. A grand piano stood in the recess, on the left of the fireplace; a marble-top pier-table, covered with richly-bound annuals, fine engravings, and the magazines for the month, was placed in the corresponding recess to the right, and near the windows. Above the chimney-piece, was a fine old-fashioned mantel mirror, reaching from thence to the ceiling, and reflecting the whole apartment and the full-length images of the group around the hearth. Over the piano, entirely filling up the wall above it, hung a fine old painting, a winter scene; a companion piece a smiling summer landscape, occupied the space on the wall above the book table; and on every available spot was placed choice specimens of the painter's or the sculptor's art. Now, observe the scene around the comfortable fire of anthracite coal. A round centre table, covered with a rich cloth, is drawn up immediately in front of the fireplace. Above it stands a handsome solar lamp, diffusing a soft bright light over the scene; books newspapers, an elegant work-box, open and in disorder, and a pair of goldrimmed spectacles, laying between the leaves of a pocket Bible, to keep the place.—To the left of this table, and between it and the fireplace, stood a sofa, not one of those hard, uncomfortable, horse-hair concerns, yclept spring-bottomed, but a soft luxurious lounge, well supplied with silken cushions filled with down, that might have been the delight of a sultana. Upon this lounge reclined a young woman. She is not, indeed, "beautiful as a poet's or a painter's dream," unless poets and painters dream of large, fleshy young ladies, who love butter better than Byrons, oysters more than Ossian, and even prefer a basket of fine strawberries to the best-executed painting of the same. But she was a beauty for all that. She was young, not above nineteen, and, as I have hinted, rather on a large scale; tall, full-formed, with a round, fair face, large, lazy-looking, brown eyes, full lips, and soft, chesnut hair, parted over her forehead and gathered into a knot behind. She wore her fine hair thus, not from a love of simplicity, but merely because it was too much trouble to dress it any other way.

She had pushed away the tabouret from under her feet, it was so hard, and having rolled down over it the downy cushions from the lounge, she sunk the dainty little members in its softness. Near the feet of this young woman, an infant of three years old, the very image of his mother, sat like a lazy little Turk, crosslegged, upon a cushion, nursing a lapdog, which was sleeping in his apron. A babe of eighteen months, of a more vivacious temperament than her brother, who had been crawling about the floor, upsetting every one's comfort and temper, had, in her "exploring expedition," found a splendidly-bound annual, which, after the manner of greater Powers, she appropriated in "right of discovery," and sat down quietly to tear up. Opposite the sofa, in a large easy chair, reposed an old man, with white hair. Near him sat a young man, his son; he was the husband of the indolent young lady, and the father of the infant boy and girl. I must pause to describe this young man, the centre of so many dear affections, the support of so many loved and helpless ones.

He was a strongly-marked specimen of the nervous and sanguine temperament, tall rather thin, with light hair, light blue eyes, and a complexion as delicate, transparent, and variable as any woman's. Yet there was nothing effeminate in his [illegible] and strongly marked. The broad brow, the Roman nose, the spirit, fire, and authority of the eye, formed at out ensemble the very antipodes of effeminacy. It was well I told you that the young man was the husband of the young woman upon the sofa; you would never guess it from his manner to her, which is quite as attentive as it would be towards any other lady. He is leaning in his chair now, his arms are folded, and his glance is fixed in sadness on a full length portrait occupying the space between the two windows. There was a wild, startling, unearthly aspect in that portrait. It represented a young girl, of fourteen years of age, of supernatural beauty, thin in form, and dark in color, with a wealth of long, black, shinning hair, descending in tangled ringlets even to her feet, and eyes so large, so black, so bright, as were never seen in a sane creature. One dark arm supported a harp, the other was clasped across its chords; the face, stormy with expression, was raised: the crimson cheek: the bright lips were breathlessly apart; and the large eyes were thrown up, glowing, blazing, sparkling, as though they would explode. A visitor once called this picture the Music Fiend. I was once about to inquire, if it were not a fancy picture, representing a beautiful maniac, but the expression, "poor Ida!" falling from the lips of the young mother, as she stood looking, with me, upon the portrait, arrested my words. Years after, I learned the history of "poor Ida," or, as I should rather have called her phrenzied Ida. I fear to touch upon the revolting story of Ida's stormy passions, their criminal indulgence, and the frightful consequences resulting from them; yet as these consequences were fraught with death and devastation to the little family circle before us I am compelled to sketch it slightly, but first to glance at the past history of the family to whose fireside I have introduced you. The white-haired old man in the easy chair is Mr. Reed. He had made a fortune at his business, and retired upon it some years previous to the opening of this story. He was then a widower, and his family consisted only of himself, his only son William, and an orphan grand-niece, Ida de Rozia. The mother of Ida had married an Italian, she being a native of Ireland, and in Ida were conjoined the strong, deep, passionate nature of one parent, and the hasty, impulsive, exitable temperament of the other; with these an indomitable self will, and a defective judgement, formed the organization of a being impossible to be governed, and incapable of self control. Such was Ida de Rozia, left at ten years of age, by the death of her parents, to the care and culture of the aged Mr. Reed.

Upon William Reed's return from Harvard University, when Ida was about fifteen years old, his imagination was completely captivated by his *biaarre* cousin, and, strangely enough, his heart won. Strangely, for no two people could be more diametrically opposite in character and sentiment, as well as personal appearance. However, love her he did, as he never loved any other woman before or since, no, not even Emily May, the fair girl whom he afterwards married. But Ida laughed him and his passion to scorn. He was entirely too commonplace for her imaginative ladyship.

About this time, a tragedian of great historic talent appeared upon the boards of the most fashionable of the city theatres. Ida accompanied her uncle's family once to see him. It was the first time Ida had ever entered a theatre, and as her party took their seats in the dress circle, she was too *new*, her beauty too unique, and her interest in all that was going forward too fresh, not to attract attention. I do not know whether there is anything in magnetic fascination or not, but I *do* know that, unmindful of the crowd, unconscious of their strictures, the burning gaze of Ida was fixed with rapt joy on the speaker, as she listened to his eloquent declamation of the glorious poetry of the piece; and that soon his glance fell upon the entranced girl: and that ever after, during the progress of the play, when he had occasion to face the audience, in giving many of the finest passages of his part, his glance would rest with meaning upon the face of Ida, whose cheek would glow and whose eyes would burn beneath the look and the words.

Upon the conclusion of this piece, the "star" inquired of one of his friends who that enthusiastic child was that sat near the centre of the dress circle. He was told, and, having the *entree* into the most genteel circles of the city, he soon found means to effect an introduction to the family of Mr. Reed. The simple, unsuspicious old man, and the high-minded young one never dreamed of evil intended, and extended their hospitality to the profligate, whose name was Vinton, with the most sincere pleasure. His intimacy with the family continued during the whole time of his engagement in the city. In this time, he had obtained a complete mastery over the will and the fate of his intended victim, and, at the close of his engagement, found no difficulty in making her his *companion du voyage* to Europe. He was not wholly influenced by the passion of love; vanity and cupidity bore their part in inducing him to carry off the beautiful and gifted Ida. In addition to her remarkable beauty, Ida possessed an unequalled talent for music, and a voice of surpassing melody and power, with an *expression* of music indescribable, but which you will understand when you look upon her portrait.—Vinton knew the full value of these gifts in his profession. It was he who called her "The Music Fiend." His vanity therefore, was gratified by the thought of introducing into the principal opera-houses of the capitals of Europe a new "star," of the first magnitude and brilliancy, and one of whom he could call his own, without the ties of marriage.—His cupidity was excited by the thought of the immense sums she would realize. And this was the mean wretch, whom the frantic Ida had imagined possessed of all the virtues about which he could so eloquently declaim; to follow whom she had left country, home, and friends, fair fame, and peace of mind! Great was the consternation of the Reeds, on discovering the elopement of Ida. It was then that William Reed swore in his wrath, "If ever Vinton cross my path, I will shoot him as I would a mad dog—I will crush him to death as I would a reptile."

Her friends continued to see her name occasionally in the newspapers. Now she was drawing crowds in London, in Paris, then in Vienna, but for the last two years no mention had been made of her name. She seemed to have glanced across the musical world, as a bright meteor, astonishing and entrancing all by her brilliancy and beauty, and then to have sunk into darkness and oblivion.

A few months after the escapade of Ida, William Reed married Emily May. And now we will return from this long and dark digression, and look once more at their pleasant little family circle.

The old man closed the Bible in which he had been reading, and, removing his spectacles and folding them together, placed them, with the book, upon the centre-table. The young husband drew a newspaper from his pocket and commenced reading it aloud.—Here he entertained his listeners with a speech reported from Congress; there an account of some destructive fire; here the proceedings of a Temperance meeting, there a criticism on some popular lecturer; and frequent and critical were the remarks of the old man, and even of the lazy beauty, on the various topics of the paper. At length, among other matters, was an account of a street rencontre between two young men, which resulted in the death of one of them, and the arrest and imprisonment of the other. This took place in a distant city. This paragraph was read and heard without comment—it was so common—and the reader passed on to other matters, until the newspaper was finished, folded up, and put away. No presentment whispered to that man's proud heart, that ere another hour, he himself would from the subject of another such paragraph; that, in another, hour a thunderbolt would descend upon his hearth, and make desolate his home. Having put away his newspaper, he arose and reached his hat to go out. The indolent beauty raised herself without an effort, and, passing into the dining-room, poured out a glass of brandy and water, which she brought in and handed to her husband, saying—

"Drink this, dear; it will fortify you against the cold."

The young man thanked her and emptied the glass at a draught. I would she had not given him that glass of brandy!

In a neighboring street, not far from the mansion of the Reeds, two young men met and passed; in an instant, however, one turned sharply around, and, laying his hand roughly on the shoulder of the other, wheeling him round, so that they stood face to face, he exclaimed, "Ha! villain, has the Devil deserted you at last, and left you to my vengeance?"

The stranger stepped back, drew himself up haughtily, and said, sternly through with perfect self-possession—

"Who are you, sir; and what mean you by making such assault upon a gentleman?"

"Who am I? The avenger of—of *her*—your victim. Who am I? Your executioner," said William Reed.

"Ah!" said the stranger, laughing, sarcastically, "I know you now; the foolish lover of that silly girl who fluttered around a certain brilliant light until her wings were singed.—Well what do you mean to do?"

"Miscreant! to punish you as you deserve!"

"Ha! ha! ha!" laughed Vinton, (for it was he.) "Well set about it; only be quick for a wedding party and a bride await my coming."

"Sarcastic devil! you go not to that wedding party; you embrace not that bride.—Answer! for your life hangs upon your answer, where is your victim?"

"I do not wish to harm you my good fellow," said Vinton, with cool contempt, "let me pass."

Reed raised and leveled a pistol, as he hissed between his teeth—

"Where is Ida de Rozia?"

Do you not *really* know then? Have you never chanced to meet her in the streets at night?"

"Fiend!" roared Reed, "the foulest ever yet let loose upon earth. Where is she?—Tell me, and then descend to perdition."

"You may find her—at the Five Points," said Vinton, suddenly thrusting Reed aside, and passing on.

Delirious with passion, Reed raised his pistol and fired.

Vinton fell shot through the heart. A crowd gathered; the murderer gave himself up, and was thrown into prison.

Come with me to another home, o'er which the storm-cloud lowered, yet cast no warning shadow. It was a stately mansion; from its lofty windows streamed a blaze of brilliant light. Rich strains of music floated through its halls; before its gates a crowd of carriages were drawn up. Agnes Ray, the only daughter and heiress of that house, was about to be given in marriage. Let us enter the bride's dressing room. It is on the first floor—this handsome mahogany door to the right will admit us. You will fancy yourself in the bower of some royal Eastern beauty. Large mirrors, in highly polished frames of costly wood, reflect and multiply the gorgeous furniture; curtains of rich crimson silk drape the windows; the cushions and ottomans, covered with the richest velvet, lay scattered upon the soft carpets. Fresh flowers are blooming in costly vases, and the air is full of their gorgeous toilet, by placing above her bright ringlets the wreath of orange flowers. She is standing before the mirror, but her gaze is not fixed upon the beautiful and queenly form reflected there. Her large dark eyes are tenderly shaded by her long lashes; her rich lips are gently severed, and a roseate bloom is stealing into her cheeks. A still, bright joy is breathing from her face. A step approaches, an arm encircles the waist of Agnes, while a sweetly modulated voice addressed the maidens saying—

"Leave us alone a few moments, dear girls. remain in the hall until the arrival of the bridegroom and his friends; it will not be long: the Bishop is already in the drawing room."

The young ladies retired, and left Agnes alone with her mother. This lady was still in the prime of womanhood and in the pride of beauty. Her graceful and majestic figure was set off by a rich and tasteful costume.—Drawing Agnes to her bosom, and smiling through her starting tears, she said—

"You are very, very happy! my own darling; is it not so?"

"Fearfully happy, dearest mamma; I tremble lest it should not last. Is it not ominous? I feel as though in some blissful dream, from which I dread to be awakened."

"Long may'st thou dream, Agnes."

The mother and daughter sat in a silent embrace some minutes, the hearts of both too full, the minds of both too busy for conversation. At length approaching steps and agitated voices were heard in the hall, and the mother, embracing and releasing her daughter, said—

"They have come, Agnes. Are you quite ready, my own girl?"

"Quite ready, dearest mamma."

"Then I will call the girls. The people in the hall are making more noise than necessary, it seems to me. Really it is in very bad taste."

The lady walked towards the door. The steps and voices approaching the door from the hall; a voice was heard, in hurried tones, exclaiming—

"Oh! not in there! not in there! it is Miss Ray's room."

At the same instant, a shriek burst from one of the maidens in the hall. The door was thrown open, and Fanny, the youngest of the bridesmaids, rushed into the room, exclaiming—

"Oh! Mrs. Ray! Mrs. Ray! Mr. Vinton has been murdered—shot through the heart by a man in the street—and they are bringing him in here"

There was a sound of hurrying feet at the same instant, and even while she spoke, the ghastly and blood-stained corpse of Vinton was borne into the room. With the sharp cry of one who had received a death wound, Agnes fell.

"Oh, God! what cruel thoughtlessness.—You've killed her," groaned Mrs. Ray, as she flew to raise her stricken daughter, and laid her upon a couch. The men had retreated in dismay from the room, taking with them their horrid burden. At the same time, Mr. Ray, the father of the bride, entered the room, drew near his daughter's couch, and, while he assisted to chafe her hands and temples, gave, in answer to his wife's agitated inquiries, a hurried account of the scene in the street, and its fatal termination, as he had heard it from others. The deathlike swoon of Agnes continued so long that it was thought advisable to summon a physician, whose carriage drove up at the very moment of the arrival of the coroner and his attendants, and amid the confused departure of the wedding guests. Let us leave with the others, and return to the little drawing room on —— street.

"Call in the domestics, dear Emily, we will have prayers," said the old man.

"Will you not wait for William a little longer, father? You know he does not often tax our patience."

"No, my dear; it is twelve o'clock and these late hours don't agree with me."

The servants were summoned, the evening's devotions concluded, and the old man took his lamp to retire to rest; turning to Emily, he said—

"Emily, my dear child, do not sit up. You will injure your health. Go to bed, love."

"I am going, father," said she.

"You are not one of those figety women, who are all anxiety and nervousness, if their husbands are absent after hours."

"No, indeed, dear father; but is it strange?"

"It is your serene temperament, my love."

"Yet, indeed, father, I would prefer sitting up for William, only he has enjoined me not to do it; and though he never says anything unkind, he looks annoyed when he finds me waiting."

Emily went to bed, and, having sat up beyond her usual hour, soon fell asleep. Dawn was peeping in at the windows when Emily awoke. Missing her husband from her side, the consciousness of his unaccountable absence fell like lead upon her heart. Rising up, she gazed around, but no vestige of his presence, no hat, gloves, or cane, were there. She rung the bell, and proceeded to dress.—Her maid came in.

"Is Mr. Reed below?" inquired Emily.

"No, madam," was the answer.

With a mountain of anxiety upon her mind, yet possessing too much delicacy to make inquiries of the servants, on a subject of such questionable propriety as her husband's mysterious absence all night, Emily descended to the breakfast-room. The windows in this apartment looked out upon the street. She took her station at one of them, from which she continued to gaze up and down the pavement. Thus passed three weary, heavy hours, and then the breakfast equippage was brought in, and soon after the old gentleman came down, in his dressing gown and [illegible]

"What time did he come in last night? But, my love, you look really ill. What is the matter?"

"Oh! father," said she, taking her place at the head of the table, "William did not come home *at all* last night; and he has not come home yet; and I am *so* uneasy."

"Do you know anything that can have kept him out all night?"

"No, indeed: I wish I did, father."

"He never was so unaccountably absent before?"

"Yes, you know, *once*, father, he was unexpectedly called upon, while out, to sit up with a dying friend, and he sent a note by a boy, but the boy never brought it, and so I was very uneasy."

"Yes, I remember. Oh! well, something of the same kind has happened now, you may depend. We shall see or hear from him presently. Your uneasiness is groundless, for, of course, if anything evil had happened to him, you would have known it before this. Bad news travels quickly, you know, my child."

Yes; "bad news travels quick," but not such bad news as awaited this doomed family. It was curious, was it not, that, while all the city rang with the murder, and the names of the parties, the family most fatally interested in the dire event remained in total ignorance of its occurrence! It is easily explainable, though. All of their friends and acquaintances had heard of the affair, but all and each took it for granted that the stricken family must be more thoroughly acquainted with the circumstances than any one else, and they refrained from intruding upon the wife and the father, in the first hours of their grievous affliction.

"And so you think there is no ground for uneasiness, dear father?"

"I do, my love. Now pour out my coffee, Emily."

She did as he requested, but her own cup remained empty.

"Are these the morning papers, Job?" inquired the old gentleman of the waiter, as he received from him several newspapers.

"Yes, sir," answered the man.

The old gentleman selected one, and began to read it. Column after column passed under his review; at last, a paragraph met his eye and riveted his gaze.

"My God!" exclaimed he, "what is this?" He let fall the paper, and, bowing his head upon his hands, groaned aloud.

"What is it, my dear father?" inquired Emily, anxiously.

"I am ill, Emily, I am ill. I will go out into the air," said the poor old man, as he retired to reflect in what manner he should break to Emily the intelligence, first made know to himself through the columns of a newspaper, and also what could now be done for his unhappy son.

The paper which had fallen from his hands had been forgotten upon the carpet. It was picked up by Emily, who began to search for the cause of her father's agitation, never remotely suspecting the truth.

The old man was leaning with his head bowed down upon his hands, his silver hair drooping over them, when a soft hand was laid upon his arm, and a gentle voice murmured—

"I know it all, now, dear father. Let us go to the prison."

The old man looked up, and Emily was standing behind him, pale, sorrowful, but perfectly composed.

"I am much relieved to see you take this so well, Emily," said the old man; and he mentally reproached her with insensibility, until, looking upon her face, he saw his mistake.

We have hinted that Emily Reed was not of that nervous temperament that gives vivacious outward indications of feeling, or of that demonstrative manner that breaks forth into loud expressions of grief. There was no fainting, no shrieking, no wringing of the hands, no, nor even the contracted brow, or quivering lip—yet there was that unmistakable impress of heart breaking sorrow upon the marble face, more painful to the beholder than all.

We will not sketch the meeting between William Reed and his family. It is sufficient to say, that he was very much shaken, the old man wept, and that Emily was the deepest though the most quiet sufferer of all. Emily obtained permission to pass as many hours in her husband's cell, by day or night, as she could spare from her children.

The day upon which the Court was to sit drew near. The friends of William Reed grew more anxious as the time of the trial approached, yet their lawyer spoke assuredly of getting an honorable verdict. His partisans talked loudly and indiscreetly of their sanguine expectations. This provoked opposition. Attacks were made upon them, both by the mouths of the people and by the press.

"Oh, yes!" it was said, "he is a 'ruffled-shirt rascal,' and can do as he pleases!"

"Hang one of the 'upper ten thousand,' indeed! If it had been a poor man, now, they would not have waited for judge or jury, but strung him up at the first lamp post."

"To be sure; but he is a crumb of the "upper," and the criminal code was only made for the poor."

The trial came on. The public mind being so excited against the prisoner, it was long before an unprejudiced jury could be empannelled. At length this was effected, and the case commenced. The witnesses on the part of the Commonwealth were chiefly summoned from among the crowd who saw the termination only of the recontre. Their testimony did not, however, bear fatally upon the prisoner. At length, towards the close of the sitting, a witness was called, who swore that upon a certain day, he had heard the accused declare, with an oath, that, if ever he met Vinton, he would "shoot him as a mad dog" —he would "crush him as [illegible]

On the evening of the fourth day from the commencement of the trial, the case was finally given to the jury.

The next day, when the Court met, the room was crowded to suffocation. The verdict was expected to be rendered. The crowd are breathless with expectation. See! the doors are thrown open; the foreman of the jury advances, followed by his colleagues.—He carries a sealed packet in his hand; he hands it to the judge upon the bench. "It is the verdict." Observe the prisoner. He is sitting with his counsel; he is perfectly still; his manner appears quite composed, yet without an affectation of indifference or stoicism, for his looks are steadily fixed upon the judge as he receives the packet. The kindly-disposed among the crowd in the court-room and among the reporters on yonder seats, will probably represent his manner to have been dignified and self-possessed, while the censorious of their number will report the prisoner hardened and insensible; but—draw near, it is not so—see, as the judge arises, the keenly anxious gaze of the prisoner's eye—observe, the bright hectic spot has gone in from his marble cheek, and a slight tremor agitates his frame. Near him sits his wife and the old father; but look not on that group, it will unman you. The judge is on his feet; his countenance is stern and sad.

"Let the prisoner be placed at the bar."

All was over, then! Reed arose, and having pressed the hand of his wife, which had been lying in his own, attended by an officer, he took the indicated place. The judge addressed the prisoner—

"William Harvey Reed! you have been fully and impartially tried for the dreadful crime of murder, and in accordance with the evidence, a verdict of GUILTY has been rendered by a jury, carefully selected from among your fellow-citizens. Hence, it become my most painful duty to announce to you the sentence of the law." Here, placing upon his head the black cap, (that grim piece of frivolity,) he proceeded to pronounce the death sentence.

That sentence, with its revolting minuteness of detail, is too familiar to all, to need a repetition here. Children know it by rote. William Reed received it with an unflinching brow, and, at its close, upon the command, 'Remove the prisoner," he turned with perfect self-possession, and yielded himself to the custody of the officers in waiting.

Passing near where his wife was lying on the bosom of his father, he asked—

"Has she fainted?"

The old man looked up with a bewildered smile! The old man was an idiot!

"Better so, better so," groaned William Reed, as he followed the officers from the room.

A petition was set on foot, which, having received the signatures of hundreds of the most respectable citizens, was sent to the Governor. But the people were bitter against the condemned; they demanded his life; they would have a spectacle! It was an "electioneering crisis." The pardon was refused; the death-warrant was signed, and the Governor rose in popularity.

It was early in the morning, about two months after his condemnation, that Reed was sitting on the edge of his mattress, Emily kneeling beside him, an open Bible on the bed before her, when the warden of the prison and the sheriff entered the cell with the final decision of the Governor and the death-warrant. Guessing their dreadful errand by their looks,

and wishing to spare her the trial, Reed turned to his wife, and said—

"Dear Emily, I will trouble you to step out and get some paper for me."

Emily arose to do as she was requested, and was going towards the door, when, looking keenly at the men, she stopped short, and, turning back, placed herself beside her husband, and, passing one arm around him, as though to shield him from harm, she said—

"Some new trial awaits you, dear William, and I must stay to see you through it. There is nothing you are called to endure that I must not try to bear with you."

"Emily," said Reed, "you never refused me aught before: will you now refuse to leave me alone with the gentlemen, when I entreat you to do so?"

"No; I will go," said Emily, and she tottered across the room, through the door, and out into the lobby; there, from utter exhaustion, she sank down upon a bench. Emily was frightfully altered since her first introduction to the reader. The beautiful contour of her form and face was gone; her figure was shrunken, bowed, and tottering with debility; her face pale, her eyes sunken, and her cheek bones prominent; yet her deportment was always quiet, and her words were cheering and reviving, so that many people said—"How little she is affected by her trials.—They would kill me."

But such people were superficial observers. There was one who knew better; one who saw with unspeakable anguish the daily "falling off" of this devoted wife; one who knew that *she never rested by day nor slept by night*; one who *felt* that she was dying; yet her words were always comforting, and her smile was always sweet; for she could smile when speaking of redemption; of faith, of hope, of God! of heaven.

At the end of half an hour, the gentlemen came out from the cell, and left the prisoner without a vestage of earthly hope remaining. When they had left the lobby, Emily re-ened the cell.

"Come hither, dear one. I may not cheat thee with hope any longer. My fate is sealed, Emily!"

If this death-stroke transfixed the heart of Emily, no outward sign proclaimed it. Seating herself on the stool at his feet, she took his hands in hers, and looking up into his face, she said, in a steady though faint voice,

"I know it, dearest, I know it, I knew it when you sent me out. I saw it in the faces of those men. Ah! do not send me from you again. Let me stay with you, and try to comfort you through all, even unto the last.—You know, as father said, I am not nervous."

"May Good bless and sustain thee; my angel wife. It shall be as thou wilt. This is Monday. To-day, dearest, we must settle up all earthly matters that require my attention, and, after to-day, turn our thoughts from the world, and fix them on eternal things. I must see an attorney, and make my will. I wish to leave the children to the conjoint guardianship of yourself and Dr. Hyde, and then to resign myself; yet, oh! Emily, when I think of leaving you, utterly unprotected, in the dreadful position of a convict's widow, and my poor old father driven into dotage by severe affliction; and the infant children with a dishonored name"—

"God liveth," interposed the gentle voice of his wife. "Have faith, have hope. The old man will soon rest in peace. I will bear up. Thy children shall be well reared. Do not fear for them or me; think only of thyself, of what thou wouldst yet have done, and then turn to God."

It was the night previous to the day on which the execution was fixed to take place. The condemned lay upon his mattress in a deep silence was at length broken by the sound of hammers; it fell unheeded upon the ears of Emily. After a while, rising she passed up and down by the window and looked out; with a suppressed cry, covering her face with her hands, she staggered forward, and fell upon the low bed; sinking thence upon her knees, she lifted up her hands and voice, and prayed—

"Oh! God, not yet, not yet. Spare and strengthen thy handmaid a few hours longer that the stricken and doomed one before thee may not see the death of his wife, may not know the depth of her sufferings."

Strengthened by this prayer, Emily recovered from the effects of the shock that had well nigh brought her shattered frame to dissolution. And though the horrid gibbet, intercepting the moonbeams, threw its dark shadow athwart the cell, and though the hammers of the workmen employed upon it sounded in her ears, she maintained her composure until the morning. Day was scarcely dawning, when the unhappy prisoner awoke.—Seeing Emily still lying upon the mattress, *he supposed* she slept, and, inwardly thanking Heaven that it was so, resolved to avoid walking her as long as possible. Arising and dressing himself quickly and quietly, he fell upon his knees; at this moment Emily arose, and, coming round, knelt beside him. Their prayer was fervent, though not long. They arose; their eyes met.

"Take courage, dearest," said William Reed. "Our sharp trial will soon be passed, now; and we feel the supporting arm of God, do we not, Emily?"

"Ah! yes; how far more merciful is God than man!" said she.

An hour was passed in comforting and sustaining each other, in reading the Scriptures, and in prayer. At the end of that time, the warden of the prison entered, ushering in Dr. Hyde, their own beloved pastor; old Mr. Reed, the father; and the two children of the prisoner. They had all come to bid farewell to the condemned, except Dr. Hyde, who intended to remain with him to the last. Dr. Hyde shook hands affectionately with William Reed and Emily; the old man threw himself upon the bosom of his son and wept. To prevent the enervating effect of their sorrowful meeting, the good pastor proposed prayer; and the little family bowed once more, and for the last time together, before the Throne of Mercy. When they arose from their prayer, William Reed took his girl and boy upon his knees, and the old pastor sat down among them, repeating from time to time such strengthening texts of Scripture as he thought appropriate. They had spent an hour thus, when the warden re-appeared at the door, and summoned Dr. Hyde, who left the cell an instant, and, re-entering, took William Reed apart, and said—

"Shall I take your family home now?"

"If you please, my dear sir—and oh! remember I leave them in your care."

The pastor pressed his hand in silence, and, going up to the old man, who had happily relapsed into imbecility, he said, "We will go now." The old man made no opposition, and he and the children, after being fervently embraced by the prisoner, left the cell. Emily still remained. William Reed was thus left alone with the two beings most beloved and esteemed, and most capable of giving him comfort and strength in this hour of his bitter extremity. But he was not so happy to be permitted to remain so during the few hours of life left to him. Their sacred privacy was soon violated. The cell door was thrown open, and the sheriff, the warden, two clergymen of different denominations, a couple of newspaper reporters, and an under turnkey, with a large white garment thrown over his arm, and a long cap in his hand. These are needless and cruel insults, usually, and, I believe, thoughtlessly, offered to the capital criminal on the day of his execution. Why should a set of persons, filled with morbid curiosity, be obtruded upon a condemned man in the last few hours of his life? and why should a *shroud* be placed upon his living form, since these cruelties *are not even "in the bond,"* as ungrimary as it is.

The prisoner was standing at the end of the room fartherest from the door when these gentlemen entered. He was conversing with Dr. Hyde and Emily. Upon their entrance he turned to the former, and said, in a low whisper—

"You must take her home now."

And turning to Emily, he said—

"Emily! thy own faithful one! come to my arms once more; and stay your heart on God, my love; we must part now."

He strained her to his bosom in a last embrace, then, relinquishing her to the care of Dr. Hyde, who supported her from the room, placed her in his carriage, and drove with her home. The drive was gone through in perfect silence by both. Arrived at her house, the carriage stopped, the steps let down, and Dr. Hyde, getting out, assisted Emily to alight. Seeing that she could not stand, that she was deadly pale, and cold, and her respiration short, quick, and labored, he raised her in his arms, bore her to her chamber, laid her upon her bed, and summoned her maid. Emily appeared to be dying; a cold clammy sweat broke out upon her brow, and she breathed in gasps. She had not yet attempted to speak, but, seeing the doctor linger, she said, in broken sentences, and an expiring voice,

"Return to him—do not tell him I am dying—comfort him—sustain him—and when—when all is over—come back to me."

With the tears streaming from his eyes, the pastor went to execute his mission. He returned to the condemned cell, prayed with, comforted, strengthened the prisoner; attended him upon the scaffold, received his dying requests, and, in half an hour afterwards, took charge of his remains, and having seen them prepared for burial, went back to the *widow!*

He found her lying in extreme prostration, but sensible of his approach. She turned her glassy eyes upon him. He did not tell her anything; it was needless. She saw him by her bedside, and knew that all was done.

D d Emily Reed die? Reader! *the heart stayed upon God, however sadly, sternly tried, never breaks.* And one whose feelings are always under the control of religious principle may be bruised and bowed, but never broken, never felled. The tension had been long and tight—nature had been severely tasked—and for weeks Emily Reed lay trembling between life and death, in a state of nervous excitability, that could not bear the sound of a footfall, or the admission of a ray of light into her darkened chamber, yet she lived; and it is worty of remark, that while Agnes Ray, the undisciplined child of passion, was maddened by the sight of her lover's dead body, and while her parents were left in childless desolation, Emily Reed through her infinitely more severe trials, called on God, bore up, and lived. Nor was her life passed in vain regret or unavailing gloom. She knew that she should best honor her husband's memory by devoting herself cheerfully to the moral and intellectual culture of his children. She lived, and her life was rich—rich in the affections of her children; rich in the esteem of her friends; rich in good deeds; and rich in the hope of a blessed re-union in Heaven.

OUR COUNTRY'S WARS.

The wars of our country cannot fail to be popular: there is about the people of this country, native and naturalized, a real attachment to it, an impulsive patriotism, which makes them ready to avenge its wrongs, and to assert its rights, even at the loss of blood and treasure. *Blood* is freely bestowed, money even yet more liberally, for such a purpose, and opposition to our country when thus engaged brings with it an universal odium, which must sink those embarked in it.—Major Noah, one of the oldest and best American editors, thus speaks on the subject; and united with his political opponents. Who after him can escape a similar fate under similar circumstances? *We are earnest on this subject*, though having no interest in the result. We wish to see, sensible men act like sensible politicians. Why war against fate? Why seek to cut down and prostrate rising generations springing into power like a young Hercules! Why insist upon feeble hands still retaining the staff of power? We may struggle and struggle to retain power with occasional success, but there is a potent enemy which finally overpower us—death.—The sovereignty is in the people—rulers and leaders cannot always make them hewers of wood and drawers of water; and in this progressive age, the young, the ardent, the active and the laborious, will control the destinies of party and destinies of the country by their numerical strength. We must endeavor to regulate where we cannot control, and strive to prepare that class of our fellow-citizens for possessing and holding the high offices of the county, by *education, sound* principles, honesty industry, and temperate habits. These once acquired, let them rule and the republic *is safe*.

A NEW INCIDENT.—A letter from Mexico, in the National Intelligencer, relates an incident connected with the capture of that city which has not before come to our knowledge. It appears that, on the 13th of September, after the fortifications of Chapultepec had been carried, and generals Worth and Quitman had fought their way into the city, "and when our Spartan band had anticipated a fierce struggle during the ensuing day than that which they had just encountered, commissioners were dispatched from the City of Mexico, on the part of the municipal authorities, to Tacubaya, to agree upon terms of capitulation with the General-in-chief. They arrived about midnight and continued their interview until near daylight, without accomplishing anything. Gen. Scott informed them that he would sign any paper in the city that he would out of it; and that, as they had caused him all the loss and trouble they could, he intended his army should march into the city in triumph, unrestricted by any terms of capitulation whatever."

54.40."—In passing the store of our *neighbors*, R. C. Wetmore & Co., we saw them sending off packages of their Crockery, marked "Oregon," with as little concern as they would send them to Detroit. On inquiry, we learned that merchants from that "city" make their *regular* trips to the Atlantic seaboard for their supplies. They cross the country on mules, and send their purchases home via Cape Horn.

Oregon city now contains some 1000 inhabitants. We learn that goods are sold in large quantities and at good profits by our "Occidental" brethren. They have already opened a trade with the Sandwich Islands, China and Polynesia, besides a growing traffic with whaling ships.—*Journal of Commerce.*

FOUR MILLIONS OF FRENCHMEN.—The New York Journal of Commerce contains a letter from Constantinople, dated on the 1st of last September, from which we cut the following:

"Yesterday a Frenchman meeting me in the street, said with great enthusiasm, 'Monsieur, we are three or four millions Frenchmen, who are going to embark for America, with a constitution to form a seperate State in the United States, but our whole scheme is based on christianity. Our system is Fourierism, immensely improved, and our agent is already presenting the plan to the government in America.' You will know whether this accords with any movements you hear of in other directions."

CONFESSING THE DISHONOR.—Alcorta, the Mexican minister of war, in his dispatch to the commanding general at Tamaulips, boasts that Santa Anna, "during the time the negotiations were going on, fanned the flame of national spirit, and re-organized the army." This was directly against the conditions of the armistice, and shows the measure of the enemy's honor.

Later From Mexico.

From the New Orleans Delta, Oct 29.

The steamship Alabama, Captain Windle, arrived at an early hour yesterday morning. The news is but one day later than that brought by the James L. Day.

The Alabama left Vera Cruz on the 20th inst., Tampico on the 23d, and Brazos Santiago on the 24th inst., where she lay in a gale for twenty-four hours without having any communication with the shore. Being short of coal, the Alabama ran into Galveston on the morning of the 25th inst.

The news from the city of Mexico, brought by the Alabama, is up to the 7th inst.

Dr. Galvan, a native of Havana, arrived at Vera Cruz on the evening of 18th inst from the city of Mexico, having left the capital on the 7th inst., and, on the 11th, at 5 o'clock, p. m., he entered Guamantle. Dr. Galvan furnished the following intelligence of the movements of Santa Anna, and of affairs in the interior, to the Genius of Liberty, from an extract of which, of the 19th, we copy;

Dr. Galvan left the city of Mexico on the 7th of this month and on the 11th at 5 o'clock, p. m., he entered Guamantla. There he learned that the force of General Lane had entered shortly before, and so suddenly and unexpected was his arrival that Santa Anna had barely time to get away by another quarter of the town. The Americans captured two pieces of artillery belonging to the force of General Santa Anna, which the latter in his hurry had not time to remove: and also took two prisoners, Col. Vega and the son of Iturbide.

Santa Anna, after leaving Guamantle, which he did at the head of 1,000 horse, was reinforced by 1,500 men of the command of General Reyes, and both remained in the neighborhood of Guamantle till General Lane's departure, after which this town was again taken possession of by Generals Santa Anna and Reyes, who, following up the rear guard of the Americans, killed 70 men, principally inebriated stragglers, and took 20 prisoners. The Mexicans had two pieces of artillery with them, one brass 12-pounder, and the other 16, of the same metal.

Gen. Rea sallied out of Puebla at the head of a pretty considerable force, and was awaiting at the Pinal the approach of Gen. Lane, whose flanks and rear the Mexicans are reported to have been incessantly harassing.—But we know, and we are confident, that though the Mexicans should muster a force four-fold the amount of that which it is reported that they have, yet Gen. Lane, the Buena Vista hero, will extricate himself with honor and with glory from their midst, and will form a junction with his general, unscathed by the ordeal of passing through the soldiers of Santa Anna and Rea.

The decree by which it was ordained that Mr. Pena y Pena should take charge of the supreme power, in conjunction with two associates, has been repealed, and Santa Anna has again been called upon to assume the reins of government—if it can be called one—and the command of the army.

General Paredes is in Tulancingo, endeavoring—and with some success, it appears—to establish his monarchical system. He has, of late, received some very important converts to his political principles.

Gen. Valencia is at his hacienda, passing away his time as agreeably as he can—taking no part in the national affairs. We suppose he is only biding his time.

Gen. Bravo is in Mexico, quiet and on parole.

The semblance of the Mexicans government met according to appointment at Queretaro on the 5th, but there not being anything like a quorum present, nothing was done.

Peace is as far off as ever, the feelings of the people are said to be most strenuously opposed to it, and the war is now carried on in more bitter kind. The other leading men and generals have gone for the most part to Cuernavaca, in the tierra caliente.

Gen. Patterson with a strong force, was to leave Vera Cruz for the interior about the 23d of this month.

The following letter from one of our correspondents announces the arrival of Col. Hays, of the Texas Rangers.

VERA CRUZ, Oct. 20, 1847.

EDS. DELTA.—The so-anxiously-looking-for Col. Jack Hays, the celebrated Texas ranger, has at last arrived, and is now encamped three miles from here, with 500 men. He will start up with Gen. Patterson's train in a few days. As you will see out of the papers I send you, the rangers have already done execution, and I do venture to say that the guerillas will be rather scarce in a few days. The Colonel's name is alone sufficient to have a very salutary effect upon them. He is well-known to them by reputation; and I venture to say, that if he had his whole regiment with him, the road from here to the city of Mexico would be as safe as the road from New Orleans to Carrollton. It is a great pity that his command is not all here. I think the Colonel is well deserving of having his whole command with him. A few days ago, I met the rangers returning from a scout. They had killed a guerilla, dressed in a Mexican colonel's uniform, epaulets, cocked hat—and all. One of the rangers had dressed himself in the uniform, and it was an amusing sight to see the ridiculous gestures of the ranger. As I shall accompany the Colonel on his adventures, you may hear from me hereafter. Yours, G. N.

GENERAL JOHN A. QUITMAN.—This worthy and gallant officer, who has been, from the first, one of the most popular as he has always been conceded to be one of the most deserving of the President's generals, has had added to the compliment of his appointment of Governor of Mexico, the distinction of a salute of one hundred guns fired in his honor by his fellow citizens of Natchez. In the newspaper account of this celebration, now travelling the rounds, we find a sort of biographical sketch of the general, not so remarkable for length as for the number of its errors. General Quitman was born in Dutchess county, New York, as stated; but he never emigrated to or lived in Georgia, nor was his father, the Rev. "Dominie Quitman, a divine of the Reformed Dutch Church,"—but the reverend *Dominie*, (that was the ancient style and title) Frederick Henry Quitman pastor of the Evangelical Lutheran Church of Rhinebeck, and for twenty years or more President of the Lutheran Synod of the State of New York. He was a man of great learning, piety and worth, and was born, we believe, in the island of Curacoa where his father was a Lutheran clergyman before him. John A. Quitman emigrated in early life to Ohio; which he soon exchanged for Mississippi, where he grew up to distinction, highly appreciated as a man of talent and probity, with few or no faults that we have ever heard of. He has warm friends in Philadelphia, and indeed relations, being the half brother of the Rev. Dr. P. F. Mayer, of St. John's Evangelical Lutheran Church, in Race street. *The wonder is that the aspirations of a soldier should ever have been born of such a stock.* The venerable Dominie would have quaked with fear, had any one ever presented the idea of a son of his, a general in arms, charging, amid blood and fire, up the heights of Chapultepec, and through the gates of Mexico.—*North American.*

DANISH BIBLE.—The American Bible Society have resolved to publish an edition of the Bible in the Danish language. It is said that there are more than twenty thousand Danes in Illinois and Wisconsin, and that two thousand more are expected to join them in the Spring.

☞Miss Walter, late editor of the Boston Transcript, has made Mr. William B. Richard happy by becoming his wife, says the Delta. Mr. R. will doubtless look to her for an article occasionally, nevertheless, says the Reveille.

THE OBSERVER.

"The World is Governed too Much."

ERIE, PA.

Saturday Morning, November 13, 1847.

☞THOS. H. ELLISON is a duly authorized agent to procure subscribers for this paper.

☞We made an error last week in stating the Abolition vote of the State at 1027—it was 1677.

Who is it?

Who is the chap that's going to bring us a fine fat Turkey for Thanksgiving? Don't all speak at once.

☞The lovers of the beautiful in fiction will find a well told tale on our outside. It is true it occupies more space than we usually devote to light reading, but we could not think of maring its beauty by dividing it.

Letter from Mr. Van Buren.

Ex-President Van Buren has addressed a letter to the editor of the Wilkesbarre Farmer, in reply to one from him, on the subject of the Presidency. As every thing from the pen of this distinguished statesman is calculated to create a profound sensation, we will lay it before our readers in our next. Want of room prevents us doing so in this number.

☞Those who smoke or chew, will find a splendid article of Cigars and Tobacco at our friend Crain's on French street.

☞As we are willing to give our neighbors of the Gazette all the information they desire in regard to our views on all questions, we will endeavor to enlighten them on the question of slavery in territory hereafter to be acquired, next week.

☞Jean Paul Frederick Richer, a gentleman we are not *personally* acquainted with, says "No man can either live piously or die righteously without a wife." Think of that and tremble, Messrs. Benedicts of the Erie Gazette and Fredonia Censor.

☞The editor of the Fredonia Censor thinks the Democratic victory in Pennsylvania *is no great shakes after all—cause why?* After racking his brain from the 12th of October till the 9th of November in *cypherin'* he has found out that Gov. Shunk received 10,000 votes less than the whig candidate, Gen. Markle, *in* 1844. But he forgets to show that Shunk received 14,382 votes less than he did in '44, and that Markle that year received at least 10,000 *native* votes, which in the recent contest were cast for their own candidate. You had better try again, Pratt.

Tennessee Against the War.

When the Whigs carried Tennessee last August the northern press, and among them our three cotemporaries, claimed it as an expression against the war with Mexico. But lo! the new whig Governor, Neil S. Brown, in his proclamation for the mustering of the ten additional companies recently called for from that state, takes occasion "to express his gratification at the unusual zeal which has led on the usual banner. It is a display of patriotic devotion to the service of the country, worthy of all emulation. May the glory of the ancient tenth legion be theirs: a glory equalled only by their merits." That don't sound much like a verdict against the war, does it?

☞The Commercial in speculating on the result in this State, says "The Locos staid at home, and the Whigs *did* the same,—only more so! Let the Whigs remember this *lullaby* game of the crafty opposition party, and never be caught by it." Well now, if that's not rich, we don't know what is? After the Whig Central Committee advised the "keep dark" "lullaby" game in a Secret Circular, addressed to almost every whig in the State, to turn round and lay the blame to the pesky Democrats, is cool, if nothing else. We expect if the editor of the Commercial should fall and break his neck, his administrators would swear the Democrats killed him.

Glorious New Jersey.

We received the news of the brilliant triumph of Democracy in New Jersey by the election of Daniel Hanes Governor by some 2500 majority, last week just as our paper was going to press. We had no time to comment, much less to go into a minute analysis of the reasons why the whigs were defeated, as our *amiable* neighbor of the Gazette seems to think we should have done. The "peculiar causes," we apprehend, which produced that defeat are that Hanes received more votes than Wright. It is true the legislature is whig, though we did not know it last week, but the vote which the Governor received shows how the people feel in regard to the Democratic party of the Union. In this State, the causes that operated against us in New York were not at work, and we have triumphed by a majority exceeding all calculation. New Jersey, too, is a Whig State, or has been always claimed by the whig party. Having been under the reign of that party so long, it is not to be wondered at, that the legislature is whig. The districts were formed to their own liking; and so long as they remain so, they can command a majority in the legislature. It is so in Maryland, Ohio, and Georgia; but the vote given in each of these States show that the people are with the Democracy.

Ohio Democratic.

Notwithstanding the Federalists of Ohio succeeded in gaining the legislature by a majority of *six* on joint ballot, the popular vote exhibits a decided Democratic plurality. The Ohio Statesman publishes a table from official sources which makes the aggregate Democratic vote 105,386; Federal, 103,822; and Abolition, 4.379. Democratic plurality over Federal, 1,563.

☞The State Treasurer, in view of the fact that the damage done to our canals will materially diminish the public receipts, has issued a circular, calling upon the officers of the several counties in the State to collect and pay over promptly and fully, all State taxes that are now due to the Commonwealth.

☞The Whig State Convention of Connecticut has appointed their six delegates to the National Convention, and it said that they are all for HENRY CLAY.

☞Jonathan D. Morris, democrat, has been elected to Congress, from Ohio, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of the gallant Brigadier General Hamer.

FURNISHING HEROES FOR THE WAR.

While the whig press in a body are constantly claiming to be opposed to the present war with Mexico, and to hold in utter abhorrence all wars, for whatever purpose prosecuted—while they weekly teem with denunciations of the President and his cabinet, and we hourly hear it reiterated that it is a "base, unholy, unrighteous, and a God-abhored war," for which the people will hold the authors to a fearful account—we are almost as often told that they, the whigs, have furnished all the "heroes," to fight its battles. To us there appears to be an anomoly in this claim. We, however, shall not dispute it. It would be strange if there were no whigs in either branch of the service. But the object of these seemingly, and in fact, contradictory claims, is apparent, and to that we object. With the one they hope to hold the mass of the party, who like Corwin, Webster, & Co. would be glad to see the Mexicans "welcome" our army "with bloody hands and a hospitable grave." With the other they would tickle the fancy and deceive the understanding of those who do not naturally belong to their party, but who have been induced to act with them through education or otherwise. We said we should not dispute this doubtful claim of Federalism, yet we cannot refrain from remarking that while they claim a Scott, a Taylor, a Ringgold and a Clay, the Democracy may point to a Worth, a Wool, a Quitman, a Pillow, a Shields, a Pierce, a Kearney, a Bragg and a Yell, whose deeds are equally brilliant and whose fame will ever live in the breasts of the American people. But does this claim, even were it admissible, absolve that party in and out of Congress from the sin of "giving aid and comfort to the enemy." We think not. When we point to the language of Mr. Webster for proof that Federal whigery is opposed to the further prosecution of the war, we are told that the acts of one individual cannot commit the party in favor of a certain course. And yet Daniel Webster has received the nomination from two whig State conventions for President. If we point to the language of Thomas Corwin for proof of aiding and comforting the enemy, we are told that he is not the whig party *per se*. And yet, *he* is a whig candidate for President, and his celebrated and infamous speech has been published and endorsed by every whig paper in the Union. If we point to the records of Congress, and *show the names of fourteen* whigs who voted against the declaration of war after our soil had been invaded and our soldiers murdered, and to the thirty-two who at a subsequent session voted against "giving aid and comfort" to our soldiers in Mexico by appropriating money to buy them clothing, and reinforcements to enable them to cope with the enemy, we are met with the bold declaration that these men did not represent the views of their party. And yet, strange and unaccountable as it must appear, they cannot point to a single newspaper, to the proceedings of a single meeting, in which the conduct of those members of Congress, has been condemned. On the contrary many of them *have been re-elected*. And now while nation "aid and comfort" by arguing her cause and declaring their own government wrong, they *pretend* that because there is here and there an officer, from a General to a Lieutenant, in Mexico who is a whig, that they have "supplied" the "means" and the "heroes" to win the glorious battles our arms have achieved—that, therefore, the whig party is not nor has been, opposed to the war. While a large body of the leaders of the party—sustained by the entire press, from the National Intelligencer down to every country seven-by-nine—have united in denouncing it, have refused to vote supplies to carry it on, do not indicate the course of the party, a few officers of the army, who *obeyed* their *superior*, and were sent to Mexico, do. Is not this beautiful reasoning?—is it not profoundly logical?—Certainly it is, and upon it rests the whig claim of supporting the war.

Another "Ruin" Cry.

The Richmond Enquirer very pertinently remarks that it sees a great deal in the Whig press against the acquisition of any Mexican territory, as the necessary and legitimate fruits of the war. Long homilies are preached, bewailing in advance the rupture of the Union as an inevitable consequence of extending its limits. Like the Whig cry of "ruin" to follow the enactment of the Tariff of 1846, we look upon these jeremiads as a little touched with "panic." The Union is too strong to be broken up by such a cause. The fanatics may fume and fret—but the patriotism and good sense of the people will heal all dissensions, and every addition to our territory which justice and honor shall justify will confirm the power and strengthen the bonds which bind our noble confederacy together.—We are glad to see that the gallant Scott, a leading member of the Whig party, looks upon this matter in its proper light and not through the jaundiced eye of so many of his party. One of his admirable orders in the city of Mexico advises his soldiers of the conspiracy of thieves, murderers and sham priests to assassinate all whom they can catch off their guard. He warns them to beware of the fate of the deserters to whom were promised "lands in California, which our arms have conquered and *which will forever remain a part of the United States.*"

☞The Gazette of last week called our "special notice" to some extracts from a speech of Mr. Senator Miller, of New Jersey. We read them as in duty bound, but while doing so, the astounding news came that even New Jersey had repudiated the doctrines of this man Miller, in regard to the Administration and the war, by electing a Democratic Governor by 2500 majority. Any thing else you wish to call our "special notice" to, Messrs. Editors?

☞Numerous enquiries have been made of us as to the whereabouts of the "Alleghenians," who we informed our readers some two weeks since purposed paying our city a visit. They were in Buffalo during the past week, and will undoubtedly be here next. We expect a rich treat when they arrive, as the press of that city speak in raptures of their musical powers.

For President.

The Fayetteville (Tenn.) Journal has broke ground in favor of Gen. Lewis Cass for President; and Gen. WM. O. BUTLER, for Vice President. A good ticket, and one that no effort of Federalism can defeat.

"A War for the Extension of Slavery."

This is a favorite phrase used by whig editors and orators here in the North in all their tirades against the Administration and the War, while at the South the same party, bound together by the same principles, instigated by the same unholy passion for power and place, the exact opposite is ascribed as the motive which prompted the resort to arms by the Administration and Congress. Both are wrong—both have for their object the praying of the South against the North and the North against the South. Both eminate from their narrow views and inate dread of the glorious progress of freedom. Both are alike libels upon their country and countrymen—both are stabs at the vitals of freedom, and both aim their poisonous shafts at the free principles of our free institutions. Perhaps in their mad zeal for partizan triumphs they have persuaded themselves into the belief of what they say. For the honor of the American name, we should hope so. But the people are not thus blinded—they do not believe either. Their large hearts, swelling with patriotism, and overflowing with love for those institutions under which they have flourished and prospered, tell them it is false—tell them it is a lie, concocted for political effect. The war, unsought and unprovoked on our part, was found by Congress to exist by the act of the enemy, who had provoked it for years by outrages the United States would not have borne from any or any ten kings of the world banded together. Because Mexico was a contiguous sister republic, and wretchedly "misgoverned" by "military upstarts," this great nation, with a magnanimity that has few or no parallels in the pages of history, forebore to resent injuries, the least of which brought the guns of the French navy to bear with destruction upon the castle of San Juan. Then, how has the war been conducted on our part? With a moderation that Europeans would hardly call war; with no overshadowing legions, but every step of our little armies, Taylor and Scott, emulous of the humanity of Washington, have offered the olive branch. The administration has pressed for the reception of ministers, has asked for negotiation almost as if our arms were not resplendent with victory in twenty battles. The armistice in Monterey, the armistice at the capital, attest a desire for peace and a wish to spare entirely incompatible with a war of conquest. Those are deeds which exhibit the American commanders in a pleasing light, and will contribute to our true renown. Like the sun after a thunder storm, they shine above the deadly conflicts they followed. But Santa Anna employed the armistice in secret preparations for breaking it; and such has been the whole character of the war as conducted by the "military upstarts." Blinded by hate without reason, by passion and false pride, they continue to struggle and refuse all offers of peace, as though Providence had predestined them, through their own downfall, to be the means of the regeneration of the beautiful country they have so long despoiled. Should this be the grand result, what friend of his species but will condemn [illegible] conduct of the "resolves," may stigmatise it as a *war for the extension of slavery*; but the *majority* of our countrymen know that its object is an honorable peace, and are prepared to see it end in the advancement of true liberty.

☞A private note, accompanying the result in New York, from the editor of the Fredonia Censor, says: "Here is that good report of *ours*. How do *you* like it? Eh!" Truth compells us to say we don't like it at all—nevertheless we don't see much chance for whig crowing over it, seeing that it was only half the party they defeated, and they could'nt do even that, without the help of the other half. By the by, Pratt, how do you like the looks of New Jersey?

☞The Wilmington Blue Hen's Chicken says that Gen. Cass, our former minister to France, now a Senator in Congress, formerly taught school in that city. Many of the present citizens of Wilmington went to school to him.

☞The Boston Post says the determination of Senor Corwin to "withhold supplies," and the intimation of Senor Webster that he will also vote to stop supplies, will encourage the Mexicans to hold out. When they hear of those pronunciamentos in their favor, the thousand murderers and robbers whom Senor Santa Anna, freed from the prisons, and Father Jarauta and Father Martin and all the guerrillas will take courage, and, acting on Senor Corwin's advice, will continue to welcome our soldiers to "hospitable graves."

☞The Gazette says, "Mr. Wilmot has thus far exhibited the *spirit* of a fearless and independent man." Such was not exactly the language of our cotemporary when that gentleman voted for the tariff of '46. "Strange such a difference there should be 'twixt tweedle-dum and tweedle-dee."

☞The Washington Union says General Taylor has asked and obtained leave of absence from the army for six months. A generous greeting awaits the old hero among his friends.

☞The Staunton, Va., Democrat, has raised the flag of the Hon. James Buchanan, for the Presidency, subject of the decision of a National Convention.

☞The Sons of Temperance have increased in Pennsylvania the last year 8139 members, and have now nearly 25,000 persons attached to the various Divisions.

☞The True Democrat in Ohio has hauled down the name of Tom Corwin for President, because he has adopted the Berrien ground on the Wilmot proviso, "no more territory."

☞Hon. J. W. Huntington, U. S. Senator from Connecticut, died at his residence in Norwich, Conn., on Monday. His term in the senate was till 1851.

☞EDWIN CROSWELL, the senior editor of the Albany Argus, and for a quarter of a century a political writer of unsurpassed ability, announces his purpose to retire from political life.

☞I. G. M'KINLEY, Esq., editor of the Democratic Union, at Harrisburg, has been appointed Post Master in the room of James Peacock, Esq., removed. This selection is a good one. Mr. M'Kinley will make a faithful and honest officer. We congratulate him upon his good luck.

A REFLECTION FROM THE GAZETTE'S LOOKING GLASS, OR THE VOICE OF A MEXICAN WHIG.

Our cotemporary of the Gazette is very sensitive because we have at times denominated his party "Mexican Whigs," but we think he cannot fail to agree with us that the following extract from the columns of his "looking-glass," the New York Tribune, entitles its author to that appellation. Who but a traitor at heart, could coolly indite such an infamous article as the following. If it had been the language of a foreign foe, we should not have been surprised at it; but coming from a man claiming to be an *American citizen*, it cannot but arouse indignant feelings in the breast of every patriot. And yet this man *Greeley* is the beau-ideal of a true whig of more than seven-eighths of the whigs of the North, and among those seven *eighths*, may we not reckon the editor of the Gazette? We think so. Then why so sensitive because we class him with the author of the following:

"Lovers of Peace! disciples of the Prince of Peace! the valleys and plains of a sister *Republic* are smoking with human gore! their streams *run red to the revolting seas*. By crash of cannon shot, and shower of grape, and rattle of musketry, and thirst of bayonet, many thousands of nominal Christians are immolating each other. With courage in their hearts, execrations on their lips and deadly weapons in their hands, thousand after thousands are falling into graves which are but furrows in the earth, if so much as that.—Four times as many writhe horribly in keenest torture from wounds received in deadly fray—many of them uncarep for, and exposed to every privation and want. These are your brethren! do you care nothing for them?

"Five times as many Mexicans—guilty of the crime of endeavoring to defend the country from invasion, their liberties from subjugation, THEIR HOMES FROM SPOLIATION, THEIR WIVES AND DAUGHTERS FROM INSULT AND OUTRAGE, sleep with our brethren in unblest graves or writhe with them on beds of unutterable agony. The death thirst parches their lips, but no ministering hand assuages it; no food cherishes, no fire warms thousands whom infernal war has trampled over unheeded, and swept past in its relentless fury. Hundreds die thus whom seasonable attention would have saved; hundreds are with difficulty saved to drag out a few years in useless torment. On every side are severed limbs, fractured joints, mutilated bodies, bombarded cities whose dwellings have crushed their inmates beneath their ruins.

"Combatants, men, are not the only victims. Hundreds of delicate, shrinking women, of innocent, fearful children, *have expiated with their lives the crime of being born in Mexico.* Beneath the wreck of their bomb-shattered homes, they lay buried, concealed from men, but ever-present to the eye of God, not as *marked by the stern Accusing Angel.* Look at them. AUTHORS OF THIS INFERNAL BUTCHERY, and hasten to arrest your work of ruin."

"And still the work of death goes on, and still the glare of burning houses, the smoke of human gore, the groans of the death-stricken, the shrieks of slaughtered innocence, go up unceasingly to Heaven. The voice of mourning begins to be heard in our cities and towns—the tears of the heart-broken widow, the desolate, destitute orphan, mingle with and poison the cup of our prosperity: every breeze from the South bears tidings of woe to families before unsmitten, and the bulletins of victory and conquest are unsurpassed in length by the lists of our killed and wounded. And this in the victorious, conquering United States—think, then, of the shrieks of unconsoled [illegible] *and bleeding Mexico*: think how long these scenes have been continued and how wide is the field of conflict, how numerous the victims, how dark is the shroud of defeat and disaster in which the brave men of that Republic lay them down to die. Why should we not have hearts to feel, even for *them!* They too, are our brethren—defending their native land as we, if it were assailed, would defend ours. STILL WE CONTINUE TO BUTCHER THEM because they cannot consent to surrender as much of their country, many of their countrymen, to our dominion as our rulers choose to exact! SHAME & THE HEATHENISH, FIENDISH REQUISITION!

"Lovers of peace! Christian electors of the State of New York! our appeal is to you! you will but do your duty with reference to our election at hand the war, its authors and its objects will be signally and effectively rebuked and its speedy termination well nigh insured."

THANKSGIVING.

This annual festival and day of praise and thanksgiving, is appointed by the Governor of this State to take place on the 25th inst., and that the hearts of distant friends may vibrate with similar emotions, the Governors of several other States have selected the same day for the same purpose. In accordance with his recommendation, it is presumed that all business avocations will be, for that day, omitted. Let the mechanic lay aside his hammer—the merchant close his store—let the clerk have a day of relaxation and rational enjoyment—let the printers and editors drop the type and pen. In short, let us all improve the day as we should, in giving vent to the tide of gratitude that must flow from our hearts if we but stop to think of the numerous blessings which a kind Providence has thrown around our pathway. If the stores and shops are once closed the customers will not think of finding them open on such an occasion hereafter: and if the customers abstain from patronizing those whom avarice induces to keep open doors, they will not hereafter have any inducement to do so. If *all* will unite we shall have a joyful THANKSGIVING.

"Good time Coming."

The New Hampshire whig convention, says the Boston Post, passed a resolution recommending Daniel Webster to the national convention as a candidate for the presidency.—This brings him in direct collision with John P. Hale, whom the whigs of New Hampshire elected to the U. S. Senate, and whom the liberty convention in Buffalo nominated for President by a vote of 103 to 44 for Gerrit Smith and 12 scattering. The struggles of these giant minds and favorite sons of New Hampshire in the senate will be terrible, and their wrestling before the people fearfully sublime. They will play at shuttlecock with the thunderbolt of the Wilmot Proviso.

☞The following, from the Toledo Blade, will be news to a good many in Pennsylvania. We ourselves acknowledge that it's the first we've heard that there were any conservatives elected to the legislature.

"Pennsylvania holds her whig majority in the Senate, and has a sufficient number of conservatives in the house, to act with the whigs on many important questions.

The Telegraph must have went through Toled

Send Greeting.

The Democrats of Michigan send greeting to their brethren—

A DEMOCRATIC GOVERNOR.

A DEMOCRATIC LT. GOVERNOR.

A UNANIMOUS DEMOCRATIC DELEGATION IN CONGRESS.

A UNANIMOUS DEMOCRATIC SENATE.

A DEMOCRATIC HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

And all of them by increased majorities.

This result is most gratifying and should be appreciated by our democratic friends abroad. We have no division in our ranks here. The democracy are united on all national and state measures, and the course of our distinguished Senate in the late Congress is most heartily approved by the whole democracy.

THE LEGISLATURE.

The political complexion of the Senate will stand—

Democrats,	22
Whigs,	0

The members of the House, so far as heard from stands—

Democrats,	35
Whigs,	4

So, the next State Senate of Michigan will be UNANIMOUSLY DEMOCRATIC, and the House very nearly so. Where is the state in this Union that can boast of such a result? The Wolyerine democracy are the flower of the Union, and when all the other states are lost to the democracy, Michigan stands erect. She is the BANNER STATE OF THE UNION, and our friends of the press will please so denominate her.—*Detroit Free Press.*

☞ There is a good deal more truth than poetry in the following. We commend it to the attention of the *puffing* gentleman of the Gazette.:

HUMBUG.—The great battle sheet "*Brother Jonathan,*" got up by Wilson & Co., for the purpose of gulling the unsuspecting, is a curiosity in its way; Many of the cuts it contains are original; but these are the worst.—The best are French. Look for instance at the long and fierce whiskers of Gen. Scott placed on the short, chubby figure of Napoleon—and see in the features of those surrounding him, not Worth, Twiggs, and Pillow; but the Marshalls of the French Emperor. Yet this is one of the tricks of trade, and Wilson & Co, will make money by it, and gull thousands of that class of individuals who prefer a poorly illustrated "*Brother Jonathan*" with its stale jokes, &c., to a paper published at *home*, because forsooth, it comes from the city, and is afforded cheap.—*Toledo Blade.*

A SOLDIER'S ADDRESS.—The New Orleans Delta publishes the following, as the soul stirring address of General Quitman to his division, when on the eve of marching to the assault of the Castle of Chapultepec:

"*Companions!* the national flag which I now present to you was given me many years ago, and I then vowed it should be triumphant. *Since then, Black Hawk has been conquered,* and the Seminoles have been vanquished beneath its folds. It has also waved victoriously in the battles of Palo Alto, Resaca de la Palma, Monterey, Vera Cruz, Cerro Gordo, and in those which have been fought in front of the city of Mexico. I now entrust it to your keeping, knowing that you will confer additionally glory by planting it upon the highest point of the Castle of Chapultepec."

GENERO US.—The Sons of Temperance of Nashville appropriated $500 for the relief of the sufferers by the recent explosion in that city. The money had been set apart to defray the expenses of a grand celebration and public dinner; but they preferred, in accordance with that great fundemental principle of their organization which commands them to relieve the distressed, to abandon the dinner, and bestow the money upon this more worthy object.

☞ SCALDS AND BURNS.—It is no time to run for a remedy when an accident of this kind occurs.—An immediate application of Merchant's Gargling Oil, or Universal Family Embrocation will arrest its progress and prevent any soreness or pain in even those of an extensive nature. Therefore keep it on hand. It will also cure chilblains, frostbites and corns. See advertisement in this paper. A pamphlet of description may be had GRATIS of the agent.

MARRIED—In Harborcreek, on the 7th inst. by Rev. P. P. Fowler, of Conneaut, O Mr. Isaac M. Luce and Miss Samantha A. Brown, daughter of Daniel S. Brown, of Harborcreek.

On the 19th ult., by Rev. J. C. Cornyn, Rev. James Dickey, of Mansfield, Ohio, and Miss Elizabeth Eaton, of Fairview township in this county.

On the 2d ult., in Bloomfield, by Rev. G. W. Cleveland, Mr. Rufus B. Westgate and Miss Huldah E. Ferry.

On the 4th ult., in Waterford, by the same, Mr. Francis M. Lamport and Miss Sarah J. Asper.

On the 3d inst., in North East, by Rev. T. Stubbs, Mr. Asa Halt and Miss Elizabeth Orton, both of North East.

DIED—On the 4th inst., John M. son of Samuel and Frances Perley, aged 3 years and 8 months.

HARDWARE.—Our stock of Hardware comprises a great variety of Mechanical Implements of *superior quality*, such as Firmer Chissels, gouges, plane irons, auger bits, cast steel augers (long shank,) braces and bits, real Scotch plated Compasses, Dividers, tap borers, tenon, mill and cross cut saws, hand and back saws, saws and frames, together with a general assortment of building materials, Locks, Handles, Knokers, Bolts Butts and screws, hooks and hinges, &c.
LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.
Nov 13, 1847. 26

BRASS KETTLES, assorted sizes and first quality. LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.
Nov 13, 1847. 26

GIMPS AND FRINGES, in great variety, for sale by LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.
Nov. 13, 1847. 26

The Celestials

HAVE arrived, and in all the taste of Oriental Costume are lococated at the store of the 'Pekin company's Agency,' to hold up a paper of tea and in all their silent magnificence to act as 'standing witnesses' to the fact of exclusive superiority in the Humbug they are designed to nod into notice. The credulous may be taken in by such fancy images, but intelligent persons will be quite as well satisfied by DRAWING some of our fresh Teas and imbibing the delicious beverage as they would be with any notions of 'Yankee' invention to decoy them amongst the various traps which are put in requisition to gull the unsuspecting victim of Patent Medicines or China Illusions.
LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.
Nov. 13, 1847. 26

MUFFS AND BOAS.—150 Muff and Boas, of the real Lynx, Nat. Gernet, Wild Cony, China Lynx, lustred and gray, just received from the Fur company, and selling 25 per cent less than last season by
WILLIAMS & WRIGHT.
Nov. 13, 1847. 26

BUFFALO ROBES.—A few bales of No. 1, are open at
WILLIAMS & WRIGHT'S.
Nov. 13, 1847. 26

FARMING chissels, augers, auger bits, drawing Knives and Plane Irons, a late assortment just received direct from the manufacturer and for sale cheap for cash.
GEO. SELDEN & SON.
Nov. 13, 1847. 26

TOBACCO, CIGARS AND SNUFF.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
B. A. CRAIN, would respectfully inform the citizens of Erie, and vicinity, that he has opened a Store for the sale of
TOBACCO CIGARS AND SNUFF,
in French Street, between Sterrett and Osborn's, first door opposite the Reed House, where he offers the above articles on more reasonable terms than before offered in this region. A superior Stock of the above articles constantly on hand. For proof call and examine for Cash than ever
Erie, Nov. 6, 1847.

New Goods and Good News!

FIRST APPEARANCE.

Now is the Time to Buy Cheap!

THE subscriber having been but a short time in business has not before found it convenient to introduce into the papers a general advertisement. He has, however just returned from the eastern cities with a splendid assortment of Fresh and Cheap Groceries

In his stock may be found the choicest Teas yet offered for sale, from 4 to 8 shillings per pound Rio, Java, Cuba, Laguira and St. Domingo, Coffee, cheaper than the cheapest; Havana, Porto Rico, Orleans, Loaf Lump, Clarified, Pulverised and Maple Sugars, cheaper than ever; Porto Rico Syrup, Sugarhouse and Orleans Molasses; alspice, pepper, ginger, cinnamon, mace, nutmegs, pearl barley, citrons, prunes, cocoa nuts, almonds, madeira, Brazil, and pea nuts; Havana, principe, Spanish, cinnamon, and connenut Cigars; cavendish, ladies twist, and german Tobacco; olive, rose, nut, castor, and hair Oil; all of which are of the very best quality, and will be sold cheap, at No. 3 American Block, State street.
JOHN PEFFER.
Nov. 6, 1847. 25

12 BOXES Fresh Raisins for sale cheaper than can be had elsewhere, at
Nov. 6, No. 3 American Block.

2269 LBS. Rio, Java, Cuba, Laguira and St. Domingo Coffee, selling at a small advance above cost.
Nov 13 At No. 3, American Block.

HAVANA. Principe, Spanish and Conneaut cigars. At No 3, American Block.

SHOT by the bag or lb. and the article to send it away. At No 3, American Block.

673 Gallons Ohio Stone Ware, selling at a small advance above cost
Nov 13. At No 3, American Block.

ONE ton Codfish, for sale cheap,
At No 3, American Block.

FLOUR, Shorts and Bran, constantly kept on hand at PEFFER'S,
Nov 13, At No 3, American Block.

OLIVE OIL, castor oil, sweet oil, lamp oil, currier's oil and hair oil, for sale
Nov. 13. At No 3, American Block.

958 LBS. cut, cavendish, ladies twist and German tobacco from 6 1-4 to 37 1-2 cts per lb. for sale At No 3 American Block.

3339 LBS. Havana, New Orleans, Loaf, Lump, Pulverized, clarified and Maple Sugar, selling very cheap at PEFFER'S,
Nov. 13. 1847. No 3, American Block.

HOE'S cast steel and Wm. Rowland's Mill Saws; also, English cross cut, hand, pannel back, compass, webb and wood SAWS, for sale.
Nov 13, 1847. G. SELDEN & SON.

24 KITS No. 1 Mackerel, put up for family use, just received and for sale at No. 1, Perry Block.
Erie, Nov. 6, 1847. 25

50 BBLS. and half bbls. White Fish and Mackinac Trout, this day received and for sale at No. 1, Perry Block. by
T. W. MOORE.
Erie, Sept., 6, 1847. 25

For sale very Cheap.

ONE hundred acres of land with about forty acres of improvement, situated in Waterford township. Inquire of BENJAMIN GRANT.
Nov. 6. 25

ADMINISRTATOR'S NOTICE.

LETTERS of administration *de bonis non* have been granted to the subscriber on the estate of Henry Thompson, late of LeBeouff township, deceased. Persons indebted to said estate, or having claims against the same, are requested to call and present them properly authenticated for settlement, and settle their indebtedness.
ELIZA THOMPSON, Adm'x.
Nov. 6. 1847, 6t25

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

THE co-partnership heretofore existing between the subscribers, under the name of J. Zimmerly & Co., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All the books, accounts and papers are in the hands of A. H. Hitchcock, at the old stand where all those interested are requested to call and settle.
J. ZIMMERLY.
Erie, Nov. 2, 1847. A. H. HITCHCOCK.

A. H. HITCHCOCK would say to his old friends and customers and the public, that he will be happy to wait on them at the old stand, and sell them Groceries, as good and cheap as usual.

HARDWARE.—A general assortment of Shelf Hardware, together with a large assortment of carpenters's and joiner's Tools.
Nov. 6. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

IRON, NAILS, STEEL, &c. —Russia, Sweder and American Iron, flat, square and round, O. S. Nail Rods, round and square rods, Band Iron, Cast, English, American and Spring Steel, Nails Anvils, Vices, &c., &c.
Nov. 6 GEO. SELDEN & SON.

CABLE Chains of different sizes, suitable for draught chains or saw mills, and will be cut to any length to suit purchasers.
Nov. 6. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

COFFEE, Tea, Sugar, together with a general assortment of Groceries, for sale by
Nov. 6. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

Erie Academy

CLASSES will be formed in Chemistry and the Science of Government, at the middle of the present quarter, on the 15th inst. The class in Natural Philosophy will, about the same time, commence the subject of Electricity, which will be followed by Magnetism and Optics. Illustrations will be given of many of the most important experiments in Optics, Galvanism, Electricity, Magnetism and Chemistry.

The course in Chemistry is elementary, but thorough and indispensable to the study or intelligent reading of Agricultural Chemistry.

Young's Science of Government is the text book adopted by the Academy. It discusses firstly, the general principles of government, and secondly, the leading details of our own constitution and law.

It will be impossible for those wishing to study these branches in the Academy, to commence them at the beginning for some time, unless at the above date.
Nov. 2. J. W. WETMORE.

A CARD.

MR. H. WILLIAMS, and Band, would respectfully inform the citizens of Erie and vicinity that their services can at all times be had at Balls and Parties, either private or public.

Mr. W., teacher of Dancing, would be happy to instruct one or more classes of young people in this beautiful accomplishment during the present Fall and Winter.

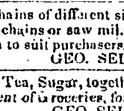
MR. A. WOOD, professor of Vocal Music, offers his services to Church Choirs or private classes. For terms and further information apply at the American Hotel.
Erie, Oct. 29, 1847.

Wonderful Catastrophy!

EXPLOSION OF THE NEW STEAM FOUNDRY AT LOCKPORT.

(But no one killed and no one wounded)

WE, the undersigned, for the purpose of letting people know that some things can be done as well as others, have associated in business at Lockport, Pa. where they are manufacturing various kinds of



Cooking Stoves,

BOX STOVES	PARLOR STOVES,
PLATE STOVES,	COAL STOVES.
PLOWS,	SLEIGH SHOES,
WAGON BOXES,	

And various kinds of other castings too numerous to mention. We also flatter ourselves that by our long experience in business we shall be able to facilitate and thereby curtail the expense of making castings so as to be enabled to make as good an article and sell a little cheaper than any other establishment in this region of country; we would therefore invite our friends to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere

☞ We will pay fifty per cent more for OLD IRON than any one else in this vicinity. ☜
WHEELER, MALTBY & AKIN.
20, 1847. 2m21

Attention! Jews and Gentiles,

Israelites, Ishmaelites, Hebrews and Egyptians, Sons of Aaron and Daughters of Mariam, receive instruction and be wise.—Hear and know that

MOSES, THE JEW,

Has returned from the EAST, laden with the choicest treasures of that ancient region, and invites your attention to the same at the genuine OLD Jew Store, the one that has earned the reputation of selling goods *lower* than any other house in Erie, and thereby established a credit for Jewery that has induced others to enter under the same name whereby they hope to reap a profit which justly belongs to him. Now Moses wishes it to be understood that he is not a Wandering Jew, here *this* year and away the next—a class that will sell to one person at cost and to another at double price, but that he is a regular descendant of Faithful Abraham, and has pitched his tent in Erie with the intention of remaining in it, and intends to do business as heretofore in such a manner as to give entire satisfaction to all reasonable persons that favor him with their custom, keep all his old friends and make new ones of all that once purchase goods from him. That the old Jew Store of Moses Koch does sell more Goods and at lower prices than any other store in Erie, is plain to be seen by the course of others, who finding their customers daily deserting them, resort to misrepresentation and abuse of the JEW STORE, which they well know has been the cause of their loss of customers and against which they direct all their forces, thinking no doubt that if *this* store was out of the way, they could get what they call the good old prices,—fifty to one hundred per cent such as they used to get before this JEW MOSES came amongst them. Hence we see every thing that can raise a Dray load of Tape and Bobbin commences blowing himself into notice by letting off a squib at the JEW STORE; but this only serves to show that they are in great want of customers, and that they know where they have gone.

Now the secret of Goods being sold so much lower at this store than any other is simply this—Moses goes right to the *head* of the market, to the Manufacturers and Importers and buys by the CASE, BALE or PACKAGE, and pays the CASH down, by which he makes a double saving and is enabled to sell goods in Erie at what some others pay for them in the city; and that there may be no mistake about this matter he invites all who want any thing in his line, and wish to pay either cash or country produce, to call and examine his stock and prices, fully satisfied that they will find the OLD JEW STORE the best place to get good Goods at the lowest prices.

Moses begs to be excused from giving a list of the number of Pieces of Cloth and Calico, Muselins &c., &c., as the manner of some is—being much more profitably and pleasantly employed in waiting on customers, he will leave this mode of puffing to some of the *New* or *older* stores who have *smaller stocks* and *fewer customers.*

MOSES KOCH,
Corner of French & Fifth streets.
near the Farmer's Hotel, Commercial Ex.
Oct. 22, 1847. 23

DOMESTIC.—Just received at the New Store a large supply of Bed Tickings, bleached and unbleached Sheetings and Shirtings, Cotton Flannels, Cresh, Huckabuck, Apron check, striped Shirtings, colored Cambrics, Jeans, &c. &c. Also, just received, brown and bleached Linen Table Covers, Tablings, Doylies, Nipkins and Towels, for sale very low at
Oct. 23 ALLYN & COIT.

Charity covers a multitude of sins

AND so does Moses Koch at his cheap and fashionable CLOTHING STORE.

Coats, Overcoats, Pants, Vests, Drawers, shirts bosoms, collars, and every article in the clothing line, are to be had 25 or 50 per cent. cheaper at the OLD JEW STORE, than at any other establishment in Erie; and the reason is just this, Moses buys all his Cloths, Cassimers and Flannels, by the bale and piece, from the Manufacturers and Importers and that for cash, and then he employs first rate Tailors and has them made up on his own premises and under his inspection so that he is always sure of having a good article at two profits less than those who purchase Ready made clothing in Philadelphia and New York, made generally of inferior material in a slight unsubstantial manner. Now those wishing to purchase any article of wearing apparel can depend upon obtaining of the best material and workmanship, and altogether cheaper than they can in any other way or any other place in Erie. Remember the Old Jew Store of MOSES KOCH,
No. 2 Commercial Exchange, French st.
Oct. 29, 1847. 24

PEKIN, CANTON,

Kiang-si, Kiang-ning fou, Nang-chang-fou, Hau-quang, Chang-tong, &c.

ARE provinces and towns in CHINA: The country where the women have broad faces and short noses, little eyes, little feet, and plump rosy lips, whose emperor styles himself the brother of the sun, and his country CELESTIAL. The land that gave birth to Confucius, and what is of more consequence to us, the land from which we obtain that delightful beverage, called TEA, so highly valued by American Ladies of all ranks and conditions, and about which there has been so much said and written of late; some persons very modestly claiming to be the *only ones* that sell a *pure* article at *honest prices.* But we presume very few persons will believe the ability or *honesty* to procure and sell GOOD TEAS is confined exclusively to *two* houses in New York, and that all others in this line, sell but inferior qualities and that too at exorbitant prices—and that these benevolent persons are content with almost *no profit,* but merely to have the satisfaction of protecting the *dear people* from being humbugged. For our part we think there is something more than meal under the tub. This display of Pouchong, Souchong, and Olong, Hyswan and Pekoe, Ne plus ultra, Silver leaf and Golden chop! with the information that it is put up in THREE wrappers, &c. &c. seems to us quite unnecessary among plain honest people. For our part we shall content ourselves by simply assuring those that want TEAS that we are prepared to offer them an assortment of the choicest kinds of Black and Green Teas, at the following rates:

BLACK TEAS 3, 4 and 5s per lb.
HYSON AT 4, 5, and 6s per lb.
IMPERIAL 7 and 8 shillings.

These were purchased from men of the highest standing in the city and may be relied on as fully equal to any in the market at similar prices. They will be put up in the good old fashoned way—good weight, and clean plain paper, without any heathen hyroglyphics to gull the unsuspecting.

SUGARS, COFFEE, &c.—Loaf, Lump, brown Havana and Porto Rico Sugars. Old Java, Laguira, Rio and Cuba Coffee, Chocolate, Cocoa, Molasses, Spices, and in short we have a very complete assortment of Family Groceries, to which we invite the attention of our friends, at No. 6, Reed House.
CARTER & BROTHER.
October 29, 1847. 24

DYE WOODS AND DYE STUFFS.—Just received a warranted article of Madder, Log Wood, Nic Wood, Camwood, Fustic, Vitriol, Alum, Indigo and many other kinds of Dye stuffs which are sold cheaper than at any Drug Store.
WILLIAMS & WRIGHT.
Oct. 29, 1847. 24

PAINTS, OILS AND GLASS.—By the small or large quantities No 1 extra white lead, red led, Venitian red, chrome yellow, litharge, oils and turpentine, and assorted sized glass, bought at the lowest prices, and for sale accordingly by
WILLIAMS & WRIGHT.
Oct 29, 1847. 24

Dwelling House for Rent.

THE Franklin Building, foot of State street, recently fitted up for a Dwelling House, is offered for rent. Any family, or families, desiring a comfortable and commodious place of residence, would do well to apply for particulars to
M. MAYER, Agent.
October 28, 1847. 24

FOR SALE,

AN ASHERY, in good running condition, situated in Harborcreek township. For particulars enquire of
MURRAY WHALLON.
Erie, October 30, 1847.

Ladies Dress Goods.

OREGON Plaids, cashmeres, Mouselen de Lanes, Plaid, Satin stripe, back and blue black Alpaca, French, Scotch and American Ginghams, French, English and American calico, a large assortment open and for sale cheap by
Erie Oct. 30. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

Our Customers

ARE informed that in addition to our present stock of CLOTHS and VESTINGS we will be receiving by Express during the Fall and Winter such goods in our line as the demand may require. It is sincirely hoped this city will support one regular Merchant Tailor shop that is carried on by mechanics.
G. B. & J. H. KEENE,
Erie, October 29, 1847. 21

DR. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS

FOR THE CURE OF THE HEPATITES, OR LIVER COMPLAINT, DYSPEPSIA AND SICK HEADACH.

This remedy having been for several years employed by the proprietor in his practice on a very large scale in Mononghealia, Preston, Harrison and Randolph countries, Virginia, besides several other places, and having been attended with the most happy effect, he has been from time to time solicted to adopt such a source as would give it a more extensive circulation, with a view to lessen the amount of human suffering Aware of the fact that in any useless nostrums have been palmed upon the public, he hesitated several years, until thoroughly convinced that the above medicene, if properly used, would not fail to effect cures in a great many instances, and even to alleviate those cases which are quite incurable.

Symptoms of a Diseased Liver.—Pain in the right side, under the edge of the ribs, increased on pressure. Sometimes the pain is in the left side. The patient is hardly able to lie on the left side. Sometimes the pain is under the shoulder blade. It frequently extends to the top of the shoulder, and is sometimes mistaken for rheumatism in the right arm. The stomach is effected with loss of appetite and sickness—the bowels in general are costive, sometimes alternating with lax—the head is troubled with pain, accompanied with a dull, heavy sensation in the back part. There is generally a considerable loss of memory, accompanied with a painful sensation of having left undone something which ought to have been done. A slight dry cough is sometimes an attendant. The patient complains of weariness and debility.—He is easily startled—his feet are cold or burning—and he complains of a prickly sensation of the skin. His spirits are low—and although he is satisfied that exercise would be beneficial to him, yet he can scarcely summon up fortitude to try it. In fact he distrusts every remedy. Several of the above symptoms attend the disease; but cases have occured where few of them existed, yet examination of the body after death, has shown the liver to have been extensively deranged.

CERTIFICATES.

This is to certify, that having been associated with Dr. M'Lane in the practice of medicine for two and a half years, I have had many opportunities of witnessing the good effect of his Liver Pills; and I believe they have cured and relieved a much larger proportion of the diseases of the liver than I have known cured and relieved by any other course of treatment.
Dec. 7, 1837. OLIVER MORGAN, M.D.

This is to certify, that I have been afflicted for six years with the Liver complaint; and applied to different physician, obtaining temporary relief. On hearing of Dr. M'Lane's Liver Pills; I obtained and used two boxes. I now feel almost restored to health. The Liver Pills have given me a most surprising relief.
S. DAVIS, near Pittsburgh.

OBSERVE.—None are genuine without a fac simile of the proprietor's signature. Prepared for the Proprietor by
JONATHAN KIDD & Co.
Wholesale and Retail Druggists, No. 60 Wood St.

N. B.—In order that there may be no mistake, be particular and ask for Dr. M'Lane's Liver Pills.

DR. McLANE'S VERMIFUGE

SURPRISING CURE.

LOWELL, Trumbull Co. Ohio, March 6, 1847

Messrs Kidd & Co.—Unsolicited I send this testimonial concerning Dr. C. M'LANE'S WORM SPECIFIC. About seven years since I was called upon to visit a young women about twenty-seven years of ago. I found her laboring under strong symptoms of Prolapsus Uteri. She informed me that she was unwell for something like eight years, and that she had been treated by several of the neighboring Physicians, who failed to effect a cure—and in fact had spent all she had—and was still in no better condition than when she commenced taking their medicines, and was compelled to work what she was able for, her board. The Physicians to whom she had applied, had uniformly treated her as in case of Prolapsus Uteri, and other complaints peculiar to females.

For six or eight weeks I treated her case as one of the above mentioned, without any beneficial effect. She was taken with vomiting blood, and from some other symptoms that existed at the time, I was forced to the conclusion that she was troubled with worms, and told her what I thought about it, and proposed that she had better take some worm medicine; but she was highly offended at the idea of her being troubled in that way.—She said it was all perfectly nonsensical that the other physicians never hinted it to her—and she therefore thought it useless. I finally prevailed on her to take some of M'LANE'S AMERICAN WORM SPECIFIC, one bottle of which she was to take at two doses, and the result was she passed three hundred and ninety-seven ninety of which were in one knot or ball, and required the assistance of a neighbor women that was in to take them from her. I saw her, and she then told me the worms were all large. I then proposed to give some more of the same medicine, and the same prescription as before, which was done—and the result was, she passed four hundred and fifteen worms, that she counted, besides a number that were not counted.

After she passed the worms her ordinary health returned—and since that she got married, and raised a small family, and still continues to have her health. Yours, &c.
JOHN BUTLER, M. D.

The incredulous can see Doctor Butler's letter, in reference to this wonderful case, by calling any time at the Drug Store of J. Kidd & Co. corner of Wood and Fourth streets.

This valuable preparation is for sale by
J. KIDD & Co.
Corner of Wood and Fourth sts.

☞ Be particular to inquire for "Dr. M'Lane's American worm Specific or Vermifuge.

AGENTS.—Carter & Brother, J. H. Burton & Co., Erie; J. Marvin, Waterford; John M'Clure, Girard; John A. Tracy, Fairview; W. H. Townsend, Springfield; Hall & Vincent, Cranesville; Jackson & Campbell, Edenboro; R. C. Town & Co. Wattsburg, A. Tourtellott, Union Mills; J. H. Haynes, North East.

Sold by Druggists and Merchants generally, throughout the United States. 93

"More of the Effects."

STILL THEY COME.

WE are receiving more Goods, which are a little cheaper than ever, and have on hand a complete assortment of plain, plaid, striped and figured Mohair, Orleans, Cashmere, Merino, De Lisle and Lyons Cloths of the riches styles.

ALSO—150 different patterns and styles of Shawls, embracing all the new productions; which we will sell as cheap as the cheapest, at the corner opposite the Eagle Hotel.
Oct. 23. WILLIAMS & WRIGHT.

BLACK LACE DEMI VEIL—A new lot of these very fashionable articles just received and selling very low at the New Store.
Oct. 21. ALLYN & COIT.

RICH OREGON PLAIDS selling for 20, 25 and 31 1-4 cents per yard at the New Store. Ginghams selling proportionally low.
Oct. 23 ALLYN & COIT.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

LETTERS of administration *de bonis non* have been granted to the subscriber on the estate of Richard Skinner, late of North East township, deceased. Persons indebted to said estate, or having claims against the same, are requested to call and present them properly authenticated for settlement, and settle their indebtedness.
JOHN P. HALL, } Adm'rs.
ELLIS A. OWEN, }
Oct. 30, 1847. 6t24

New Fall and Winter Goods.

THE subscribers are now receiving their stock of Fall and Winter Goods consisting of

DRY GOODS, HARDWARE,
GROCERIES, CROCKERY,
IRON, NAILS, &c. &c.

Also a large assortment of Paper Hanging and Window Paper.

All of which were purchased in New York at the lowest market price. They do not boast of having the largest stock of goods ever brought to this place, but will say they have as good an assortment, and will be sold as cheap as the cheapest, and invite the public to call and examine goods and prices.
G. SELDEN & SON.
Oct. 23, 1847. 23

CARPETING.—1000 yards parlor, hall and stair carpeting, at prices varying from 2 and 6 pence to 2 shillings per yard. Also, Floor Oil cloths, at the usual low rates of
MOSES KOCH,
No. 2 Commercial Exchange, French st.
Oct. 29, 1847. 24

Another Arrival of Groceries At No. 1, Perry Block!

T. W. MOORE is now receiving his Fall and Winter stock of Groceries which will be sold a little cheaper for cash than at any other establishment in the city. Among his stock may be found:

Imperial, Gunpowder, and Young Hyson Teas; Java, Rio, Laguira and St. Domingo Coffees; Loaf, Pulverised, Porto Rico, and N. O. Sugars; Pepper, Spice, Ginger, Cinamon, Nutmeg Mace, Cloves, Ricc, Pearled barley, Candies, Pecan, Brazil, Madeira and Pea nuts; Almonds, Filberts, etc.; Fruits—Apples, Raisins, English Currants, and Figs; Sperm and Tallow candles; Summer and Winter strained Lamp Oil, a superior article, Salad oil, Fancy Shaving, Variegated and Bar soap. Dairy salt, White Fish, Mackerel, Mackinac Trout, Codfish and Herring.

Call and examine Goods and prices at No. 1, Perry Block.
Erie, Nov. 6, 1847. 23

DETROIT ALE on draught, and for sale at No. 1, Perry Block. by T. W. MOORE.
Nov. 5, 1847. 25

FISH! FISH!! FISH!!!

WHITEFISH, Mackinac Trout. Irish Herring, Nos. 1 and 2 Mackerel, Codfish, Sardines, and Haddock, just received and for sale at No. 1, Perry Block by T. W. MOORE.
Erie, Nov. 6, 1847. 25

Fall Fashions for 1847.

THE subscriber is now prepared to furnish his friends and customers with HATS of a superior quality; also a general assortment of CAPS, MUFFS, BUFFALO ROBES, &c. which will be sold as cheap as the cheapest. Persons wishing to purchase will please call and examine quality and prices for themselves.
R. S. HUNTER, Practical Hatter,
Corner of State and Fifth steets.
Oct. 29, 1847. 21

FOR THE ERIE OBSERVER.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Allow me through the medium of your valuable paper, to inform the citizens of this city and vicinity, that I am receiving a large and well selected stock of Fall and Winter Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery and Hardware, which I am selling at Great Bargains, in order to pay transportation, the balance will be applied to charitable purposes. For further particulars apply at No. 2 American Block State Street.
M. MAYER.
Erie, Oct. 16, 1847.

A FEW pairs nice Bed Blankets and Lancaster Quilts, for sale low by
Oct, 23 ALLYN & COIT.

WINTER Sperm Oil, a pure article, for sale at No. 1, Perry Block by
T. W. MOORE.
Erie, Nov. 6, 1847. 25

FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale the improved farm on which he now resides, about two miles south of Waterford, on the Turnpike leading from Erie to Pittsburgh, containing 100 acres of land, 60 under improvement, and the balance well timbered with white oak, chestnut, &c. Forty acres bottom, the balance upland. On the premises is a good frame dwelling, log barn, a good orchard of apple and cherry trees, and a never failing spring of water. For further particulars enquire of the subscriber on the premises, or of C. C. Jon s, Erie.
JAMES BIGGERS.
Waterford, Oct. 15, 1847. 3m22

POPULAR GOODS

JUST RECEIVED THE MOST EXTENSIVE ASSORTMENT OF

LADIES DRESS GOODS!

EVER offered in this city, comprising, in part—

150	pieces	Cashmeres an l Muslin de Lains, assorted colors,
75	do	French, Scotch and German Ginghams,
30	do	Alpaca is, of every description,
28	do	California Plaids,
10	do	Dress Silks of the latest and most improved patterns,
20	do	Swiss add Furleton Muslins,
20	do	Lace and embroidered Swiss and Turleions,
50	do	Juconet Cambries and br'd Muslins,
50	do	Silk Fringes, assorted colors,
45	do	White Gimps an l Gimp cords,
20	gross	Dress Buttons, and cords and tassells,
200	pieces	Silk Mull & French Imperial edgings,
150	shawls,	of all styles, varying in price from 3s to $15,
200	pair	ladies and gentlemen's French Kid Gloves, assorted colors,
200	do	Ladies', gentlemen's and children's Cashmere, Worsted & Lisle thread Gloves,
100	do	black and white silk mitts.

FOR GENTLEMEN.

Cloths of every shade and quality,
Cassimeres, do do
Vestings of all kinds, comprising Silk, Satin, Buff, Cashmere, Marseilles, etc. etc.
STAPLE GOODS.—A large stock of every description. In short, our stock for richness, cheapness and duribility has never been equaled in this market.
CAPS.—200 Men an l Boy's caps of all kinds.
SHOES.—500 pairs ladies and childrens' Gaiters Slips and walking Shoes. 200 paire gentlemen's, ladies and Misses' Rubber overshoes.
UMBRELLAS.—Six dozen Umbrellas for wet weather.
GROCERIES.—A general variety of every description.

SHELF HARDWARE.

Ten thousand dollars' stock, comprising every thing in the line—Joiners, House and Ship Carpenters, Coopers, Shoemakers, Cabinetmakers, Saddlers and Smiths' Tools, of every description: Saddlery Hardware, a large assortment of all kinds. Carriage trimmings of all kinds.

Axle Arms, springs, anvils, vices, smiths' bellows, brass and procelain kettles, shovels, spades, crowbars, grd boxes, mill saw cut, circular and pit saws, and chain of all sizes.

GLASS WARE.—A complete assortment.

Customers will find our old store safely anchored at the old stand, in good ballast, with 100 tons well assorted IRON, steel and nails—the cheapest in the market.

P. S.—The question is often asked why goods cannot be sold as low as in Buffalo. We say they can. Our stock entire was bought of importing houses at the same time and same prices that some of the largest houses in Buffalo bought at, and we pledge our word that our goods shall be sold as low as any place west of it *for cash.*
HENRY CADWELL,
Erie, Sept 25, 1847. 19

HIGHLY IMPORTANT.

Dr. P. Hall's Celebrated Cough Remedy

IS a safe, speedy and effectual cure for *Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Croup* and *Whooping Cough.*

This medicine has been used by hundreds of people with unfailing success in curing the above diseases, with all those painful and annoying pulmonary symptoms produced by cold. In Asthma and Bronchitas it has proven to be highly useful, and its timely use a certain remedy. In all affections of the throat and lungs it is an invaluable medicine. Many cases of obstinate coughs and hoarseness have been perfectly cured in 48 hours, and in several instances troublesome and dangerous coughs of from five to ten years standing have been completely cured in two weeks.—In Croup and Whooping Cough its use has been equally successful when used more freely. This Remedy is a certain preventive of *Consumption* and several others of the most fatal diseases in northern climates.

THIS MEDICINE CAN BE OBTAINED IN ERIE ONLY of P. HALL, *at his Drug Store, No. 1, Hughes' Buildings, corner of State and Seventh Streets,* and his agents throughout the county. AGENTS—A. Reynolds, 155 Main st, Buffalo; Boyd, Vincent & Co., Waterford; John A. Tracy, 2d, Fairview; Jas. H. Campbell, Edinboro.

Price 37½ cents to $1 per Bottle.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS and BASE IMITATIONS. Every bottle has the words "Dr. P. Hall's Cough Remedy" blown upon the glass, and his written signature on the wrapper and directions. None other are genuine.

IMPORTANT TESTIMONY.—This is to certify that we, the undersigned, have used Dr. P. Hall's Cough Remedy, and have found it in every instance an efficacious medicine, and truely worthy its recommendations.

John Galbraith, J. F. Tracy, Thomas Hughes, John W. Hays, Wilson King, Th. Moorhead, jr. Jas. D. Dunlap, John Hughes, J. R. Cochran, Thomas M'Kee, Otis Lapham, Charles Cole, David Baldwin, M. Baldwin, F. J. Owen, John M. Warren.
Oct. 9, 1847. 21

THE BEST HORSE MEDICINE IN THE WORLD!!

GEO. W. MERCHANT'S

AN invaluable remedy for Horses, Cattle and other domestic animals, in the cure of the following diseases:

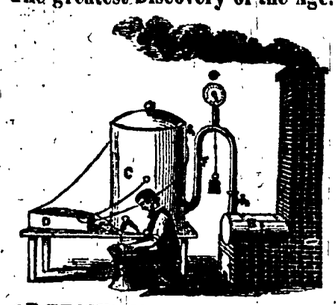
Fresh Wounds,	*Fistula, Stifast,*
Galls of all kinds,	*Strains, Lameness,*
Sprains, Bruises,	*Sana Cracks,*
Cracked Heels,	*Founder ed Feet,*
Ringbone, Windgalls,	*Scratches or Grease,*
Poll Evil, Callus,	*Mange,*
Spavins, Sweeny,	*Horn Distemper.*

It is also a Universal Family Embrocation for diseases of Human Flesh, such as

Rheumatism,	*External Poisons,*
Bites of Animals,	*Painful Nervous Affections,*
Frost Bites,	*Corns, Whitlows,*
Boils,	*Chilblains.*
Burns and Scalds,	*Chapped Hands,*
Cramps,	*Swellings, Wounds,*
Contracts of the Muscles,	*Weakness of the Joints,*
Naked Breasts.	

MERCHANT'S GARGLING OIL.—It is worthy of special remark, that besides the great and extra ordinary powers in the cure of diseases of the horse in which its virtues first attracted the attention of the *farrier* and *farmer,* and the wonder of the public generally, it has been successfully employed in a great variety of the maladies which affect the human race; and it has proved by the wonderful cures it has performed on the lower animals, that it is endowed with curative properties not found in

The greatest Discovery of the Age!



DR. TRASK'S MAGNETIC OINTMENT.

THIS is the first attempt to combine the ELECTRIC or MAGNETIC FLUID with Powerful Vegetable Extracts in the form of an ointment—to be applied externally for the removal of disease. The almost unlimited success it has met with stamps it at once the GREATEST DISCOVERY OF THE AGE. It is constantly effecting cures of the utmost importance. The most incredulous are CONVINCED—the most faithless are compelled to believe in the power and virtue of this great remedy.

It is universally admitted to be THE MOST WONDERFUL COMBINATION KNOWN to the WORLD for the IMMEDIATE RELIEF of disease and pain.

It never fails while there remains sufficient life to restore a natural and healthy action to the capillary vessels of the body, and *equalize the circulation of the blood.* By this means *a controlling power is gained over the most malignant forms of* DISEASE which cannot be obtained from any other remedy. Such *is the power of this* combination that it penetrates to every portion of the human frame; every bone and muscle, vein, nerve and ligament is searched out and made sensible of purifying and healing influence. Hence it acts as readily with *internal* as external diseases.

Numerous instances are on record where this remedy has restored health to patients so near the grave that the most powerful internal remedies failed to produce any effect. Such has frequently been the case in INFLAMATION of the BOWELS—no patient ever need die with this disease where the *Magnetic Ointment* can be obtained.—That dangerous Epidemic known as the PUTRID ERYSIPELAS can always be cured by this remedy.

For INFLAMATORY RHEUMATISM, this Ointment is the most complete remedy ever prepared.

In 59 cases out of 100 it *will afford entire relief* to the worst cases of NERVOUS HEADACHE in *thirty minutes.*

For Nervous Diseases this remedy is of immense value.

Affections of the Spine Rheumatism, Lameness, Ulcerated Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Pleurisy, Croup, Chills, *Cholera Morbus*, Ague in the Face or Breast, Burns, Scald Head, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Inflamed Eyes, Fever Sores, &c will be immediately relieved by the use of this remedy.

DR. BINGHAM'S CERTIFICATE.

In reply to your queries with regard to the results of the Experiments I have made with your justly celebrated Magnetic Ointments: I can say with pleasure that I deem it one of the GREATEST DISCOVERIES OF THE AGE.

It is now nearly two years since I commenced using it *in my practice*, and I have tested it in cases of inflammation, both local and general, of the most malignant kind with universal success; even where all internal remedies failed, I have succeeded with this.

I have treated cases of Inflamation of the Brain, Inflamation of the Lungs, Inflamation of the Bowels, Inflammatory Rheumatism, and Child-bed Fevers, with perfect success: also cases of Scarlet Fever, Canker Rash, and Ulcerated Throat and Lungs with like success.

In the Epedemic known as the Putrid Erysipelas, by which so many valuable lives were lost, I tested it frequently, and it never failed of effecting a speedy and certain cure.

In cases of Burns, Sprains, Bruizes, Frozen Limbs, &c. it acts like a charm.

No Physician or Family will be a single day without this Medicine, after becoming acquainted with it power to cure. J. N. BINGHAM, Physician and Surgeon.

Utica, N. Y. Jan. 19, 1846.

☞ For further particulars and testimonials, see pamphlet left with each agent.

Price 25 and 50 cents per bottle.

AGENTS.—Carter & Brother, wholesale and retail, Erie; D. N. & J. L. Webster, Conneaut, Ohio; Riley Potter, West Springfield; W. H. Townsend, Springfield; L. S. Jones & Co. Girard; John A. Tracy, Fairview.

Erie, August 14, 1847.—1y13.

OUR FLAG IS THERE!

But Our Goods

ARE HERE!

VICTORY! VICTORY!!

HURRA! HURRA!! HURRA!!!

The new Jew Store again Ahead!

JUST received at the *New* Jew Store, No. 1, Fleming Block, State street, a new and splendid assortment of FALL & WINTER GOODS! consisting in part of

BROADCLOTHS.—French, English and American black, blue, brown, gold and cadet mixed Broadcloths, cheap as the cheapest.

ALSO.—Cassimeres and Vestings to match, both as to color quality and price.

GROCERIES.—A general assortment of choice Groceries, which will be sold extreemly low.

CROCLERY.—A beautiful assortment of crockery at prices that cannot fail to please.

BOOTS AND SHOES.—Without boasting we *can truly say we have the cheapest and best* assortment of Boots and Shoes, including Ladies, Gentlemen and Boys, ever brought to this city.

CAPS.—Men and Boys caps, that cannot fail to fit both the purse and head—come and try.

LADIES DRESS GOODS.—Here we are at home. We have cashmeres, de lanes without number and almost without price; *Ginghams* and Alpaccas, California plaids and Swiss and Tarleton Muslins; wide gimp and gimp cord; dress buttons, cords and tassels; but what is the use of enumerating—we have every thing to make the handsome more divine and the ugly enchanting.

SILKS—Striped and Plaid Poult de Sois,
White grode Swiss,
Black watered & Satin stripe poult de sói,
Black and blue black, grode Naples,
Black grode Rhine.

SHAWLS—Of all prices, shades and quality from the cheap cotton up to the finest silk and Cashmere.

GLOVES—Of all kinds, colors and sizes.

Hosiery, Suspenders, Prints, Ticks, Drills, Factories, in short every thing suited to the season and market.

Ready Made Clothing.

Our stock of ready made clothing is large and splendid, and will be sold cheap. We do not wish to boast, but we think we can convince any one by calling that we sell a good article for a smaller sum than any other establishment in town. At any rate "the proof of the pudding is in the eating," therefore TRY US!

☞ Mind the name and number.

ISAAC ROSENZWEIG & CO.

Erie, Sept. 24, 1847. 19

"Not for a Day but for all Time."

STANTON'S EXTERNAL REMEDY CALLED

HUNT'S LINIMENT,

HAS now given abundant evidence of its healing powers, and proved itself the most extraordinary and wonderful medicine in the world.—In the short space of two years, it has acquired a reputation for curing disease and relieving pain far greater than any medicine ever discovered.—Its wonderful cures have astonished the Medical Faculty, who now universally concede its great value. They speak of it in the highest terms and commend its use.

It is condemned by none. On the contrary, its praise is universal. The cases of cures are so numerous that it would take volumes to recount them—and it is a fixed fact, and is not disputed, that as a pain extractor it has no equal. For the many astonishing cures, see the pamphlet to be had of each agent. If you suffer with either of the diseases for which it is recommended, resort at once to its use and be cured. For the following diseases it is an infallible remedy:—

Spinal Affections, Rheumatism, Paralysis and all nervous affections, Salt Rheum, Croup or Hives, Ague in the Breast and Face, Weakness of the joints, colds, tooth ache, sore throat and Quinsy, ulcerated sores, indolent ulcers, burns frosted feet, corns, bunyons, fresh wounds *swellings and bruises, scrofulous* affections, musquito bites and Poisons.

☞ This Liniment is sold by all the respectable Merchants and Druggists throughout the country, and by the Proprietors at Sing Sing, N. Y.

GEO. E. STANTON.

For sale by J. H. Burton & Co. Erie, B. C. Town North East, J. Clements Fairview; S. L. Jones & Co. Girard.

Oct. 9. 1847. 3m91

Cash for Flax Seed.

I WILL pay the highest price in cash for any quantity of Flax Seed. C. M. TIBBALS

Aug. 27, 1847.

DYE STUFFS.—Madder, Log Wood, Fustic, Nic Wood, Cam Wood, Alum, Copperas, Blue Vitriol, Cream Tartar, Indigo, &c., for sale cheap for the ready, by

June 26. W. F. RINDERNECHT.

BROCHA SHAWLS—From $5 to $20, crape do. M Delaine do. of different sizes and colors, for sale at the cheap store of

Sept. 25. S. JACKSON.

NEW GOODS.

Fall of 1847.] BY [Fall of 1847.

Rail [illegible] Road!

S. JACKSON has now received his FALL & WINTER stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Boots and shoes, crockery, iron and nails, &c. &c. of which the following comprise a part:

Broad Cloths, French, English and American, wool dyed blue, black, brown, gold and cadet mixed, Cassimeres, black, blue, plain, plaid and striped; Satinets, blue, black, cadet and steel mixed; canvass, padding, buckram, burlaps, crash, wiggins, brown and black holland, cotton diaper, linen and cotton table cloths, linen cambric, linen cambric handkerchiefs, furniture and cambric dimity, drab, white, black and slate selicia, black and colored cambric, brown and bleached sheetings and shirtings, bed ticking, apron check, red, white and green woolen flannels, plaid linseys, crimson, scarlet green and drab moreens, silk and tabby velvet, black and colored, silk and worsted serge, satin vestings, italian cravats, black and colors, choppers, bandana, barcelona, pongee and spittlefield handkerchiefs, silk, *cashmere, worsted and* cotton hosiery, all colors, gloves of all kinds, mitts, worsted, silk, picnic and cotton dress handkerchiefs, ladies cravats, lace veils, barrages, striped and plaid earlston and swiss ginghams and chambrays, swiss, plain, dotted, plaid, striped, figured, book muslins, silk braids, hat and cap ribbons, Italian and French crape, sewing silk, *purse twist*, skein, *knitting* and tidy cotton, suspenders, bindings, quality, tapes, bobbing and cord, laces, combs; buttons, needles, hooks and eyes, paste board and a general assortment of boots and shoes, hardware, crockery, iron, nails, &c., all of the above will be sold as cheap as any new or Jew store in this city.

It will be observed that I am the oldest merchant in the place except one, and I now say that I will not be undersold by any, young or old, for ready pay. Call and see that the above are facts, at my old stand on cheapside, where things for sale cant be beat.

Erie, Sept. 25, 1847.

CLEAR THE WAY FOR THE NEW STORE!

Latest arrival of New Goods per the recent Steamers from France and England!

ALLYN & COIT

HAVE the pleasure of announcing to the citizens of Erie that they are receiving constant additions to their Fall and Winter Stock, and among others offer the following rich Goods at extremely low prices. Rich Oregon and California Plaids only 3s. per yard, worth 4s.; rich dark Ginghams only 2s. per yard, worth 3s.; rich dark Ginghams only 20 cts. worth 30 cts.; rich dark Ginghams only 1s. per yard, worth 2s.; rich dark Calicoes, latest styles 12 1-2 and 15 cts. per yard; every style of rich Shawls from 25 cents to $18 00; a few pieces newest Raw Silk Plaids for 6s. 6d. per yard; a good assortment of Gloves, Hosiery, Cravats, fancy articles and small nick nacks, too numerous to mention. Please call and examine our stock before purchasing, as it is well worthy your attention. ALLYN & COIT.

Erie, Oct. 16, 1847. 22

AIR TIGHT, HOT AIR, AND STEAM CONDUCTOR.

WE are now able to offer our customers two sizes of the

FULTON AIR TIGHT COOKING STOVE

which only requires to be examined to convince every *body* of its economy, utility, convenience, durability and beauty. It will be sold at a uniform price, and warranted to suit even a maiden lady, as it possesses all the above qualities.

LESTER, SENNETT, CHESTER.

Erie, Sept. 25 1847.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that letters of Administration have been granted to the subscriber on the estate of Francis J. Kirsher, dec'd, late of Erie; all persons, therefore, indebted to said estate are requested to settle the same immediately; and those having claims against the same will present them legally authenticated for settlement. DAVID ZIMMERMAN, Adm'r.

Oct. 9, 1847. 6t2?

GENTS CALL AT THE NEW STORE.

ON hand at ALLYN & COIT'S New Store, one of the best stock of Cloths to be found *in this city; among them are the nicest French* and German Bis Doeskin and Fancy Cassimeres and Broad Cloths, Beaver and Pilot Coatings, Tweeds, Cassimeres and Satinets. Also just received Merino Under Shirts and Drawers, Guernsey Frocks, Blk Satin Cravats, &c., every variety of Tailor's Trimmings! Just received blue black Velvets, Satins and Surges. For these and other goods please call at

ALLYN & COIT'S,

Oct. 16, 1847. Cheapside.

TRUSSES.—A good assortment of Hull's, Marsh's, Tieman's, Thompson's and Rhinehart's Trusses, assorted sizes for sale low by

CARTER & BROTHER.

July 17, 1847. 9

5000 BBLS. New Orleans, Loaf, Pulverized, Crushed and Muscovado Sugar, cheap for cash, one door north of the Big Window, by RINDERNECHT.

June 12, 1847. 4

FRESH FRUIT.—You can find at No 6. Poor People's Row Oranges, Sultana Raisins, Lemons, Figs, *Prunes*, Box Raisins, *Currants* and Citrons, cheap for cash by

June 26. W F. RINDERNECHT.

BUFFALO WHITE LEAD.—An invoice of this superior article just received. Also, Pittsburgh Lead, (Fahnestock & Co's make,) dry and in oil, always on hand and warranted.

June 12. J. H. BURTON & Co.

Remedies for Summer Complaints.

JANES' carminative Balsam;
Fosgate's Anodyne cordial;
Red Anodyne cordial;
Thompson's carminitive;
Fahnestock's do Lozenges;
Aromatic or spiced Rhubarb;
Godfrey's cordial, &c. &c. for sale by

J. H. BURTON & Co.

No 5, Reed House, Sept. 11.

REMEDIES FOR FEVER & AGUE, &c.

OSGOOD'S India Cholagogue, at wholesal and retail.

Cantrell's Ague Mixture; Rowan's Tonic do. Jaynes' Ague Pills and Tonic Vermifuge; Doct. H. A. Sill's Purapatheton; Moffats Bitters; Newton's Bitters; Sulphate Quinine; Carpenter's Extract Bark; Piperine, Oil Black Pepper; for sale by

J. H. BURTON & Co.

Sept. 8. No. 5, Reed House.

A CARD.

THE *undersigned* would *respectfully, inform* the gentlemen of Erie and vicinity, that he has opend a TAILORING SHOP on the south side of the Public Square, a few doors east of the Erie Bank, where he will be at all times ready and happy to wait upon those who may favor him with a call in his line of business. From long experience in some of the principal shops of London and *other European cities, and by strict attention to* all business which may now be entrusted to him, he confidently hopes that he shall be always deemed worthy to receive a share of public patronage. His work shall be executed in such a manner as to bear a close and impartial examination, and always in accordance with the prevailing fashions. JOHN GOLDEN.

Erie, Sept. 4, 1847.

N. B. Cutting done on the shortest notice.

FINE NEW TEAS.

THERE has been a great deal said lately about Teas, and there are a great many in Erie who pretend that they are selling better Teas cheaper than any body else. This is a mistake.

The Pekin Tea Company

of New York, have sent to their agents, John H. Burton & Co. their several varieties of Teas.—They are fresh, fragrant and highly flavored, and exceed in richness any Teas that has ever been sold in Erie, and at prices much less. In every case where they do not give satisfaction, the money will be paid back for them. These Teas are put up in pound, half and quarter pound packages, lined with tin foil, which keeps them from the air and preserves their strength and flavor.

J. H. BURTON & Co.,

Aug. 31. No. 5 Reed House.

PICKLED LOBSTERS, Sardines, Tomato, Catsup, Lemon Syrup, Pepper Sauce, Salad Oil, Mustard, Guguba Jelly, English White Pepper, &c., for sale at No. 1, Perry Block, by

Sept. 8. T. W. MOORE.

Important Decision.

THE contested trial that has been existing so many years has been finally settled by a Jury of Twelve Ladies, and *their* decision is, That the purest, best, most fragrant and cheapest Teas to be had in this section of the country, are those which come from the celebrated CANTON TEA COMPANY. These Teas can be had at all times and *warranted* to give entire satisfaction or the money will be refunded, of their agents who are receiving fresh supplies weekly.

WILLIAMS & WRIGHT, Agents.

Directly opposite the Eagle Hotel.

Sept. 18, 1847. 18

BY THE QUEEN'S PATENT.

CONSUMPTION CURED—TRIUMPHANT SUCCESS OF BUCHAN'S HUNGARIAN BALSAM OF LIFE.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY for COLDS, COUGHS, ASTHMA, and CONSUMPTION:

THE MOST CELEBRATED and INFALLIABLE remedy for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, or any form of PULMONARY CONSUMPTION, is the HUNGARIAN BALSAM OF LIFE, discovered by Dr. Buchan of London, England, tested for upwards of seven years in Great Britain and on the Continent of Europe, and introduced into the United States under the immediate superintendence of the inventor.

The astonishing success of the Hungarian Balsam, in the cure of every form of CONSUMPTION, warrants the American Agent in soliciting for treatment the WORST POSSIBLE CASES, that can be found in the community—cases that seek relief in vain from any of the common remedies of the day, and have been given up by the most distinguished Physicians as CONFIRMED AND INCURABLE. The Hungarian Balsam has cured, and will cure, the MOST DESPERATE OF CASES. It is no quack nostrum, but a standard English Medicine of known and established efficacy.

Every family in the United States should be supplied with Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life, hot only to counteract the consumptive tendencies of the climate, but to be used as a *preventive medicine* in all cases of Colds, Coughs, Spitting of Blood, Pain in the Side and Chest, Irritation and soreness of the Lungs, Bronchitis, Difficulty of Breathing, Hectic Fever, Night Sweats, Emaciation and General Debility, Asthma, Influenza, Whooping Cough, and Croup.

In case of actual disease of the lungs, or seated Consumption, it is the ONLY SOURCE OF HOPE.

Sold by McDonald & Smith, sole Agent for the United Kingdom, at the Italian Ware-house, Regent-st. London, in Bottles and Cases, for ships, hospitals, &c.

By Special Appointment—DAVID F. BRADLEE, 119 Court-st., Boston, Mass., sole Agent for the United States and British American Provinces.

American price, $1 per bottle, with full directions for the restoration of health.

Pamphlets, containing a mass of English and American certificates and other evidence, showing the unequalled merits of this Great English Remedy, may be obtained of the Agents, gratis.

None genuine, without the written signature of the American Agent, on a gold and bronze label, to counterfeit which is forgery.

AGENTS.—S. TOUSEY, Syracuse, N. Y. General Agent for New York and the western States.

☞ READ. ☜

From the Baptist Clergyman at Colosse, Oswego, County.

"I do hereby most cheerfully certify that I have used Dr. Buchan's Hungarian Balsam in my family with great success. My little girl, now in her seventh, year was, in the month of October, 1844, attacked with a pain in her right side, and notwithstanding we used all diligence to remove it, she continued to grow worse, an I after obtaining the counsel of Dr. B—, who thought the Right Lobe of her Lungs so seriously affected that her recovery was exceedingly doubtful. I was induced to obtain one bottle of the Balsam and before one third of it was taken, the little sufferer resumed her plays and her cheerfulness returned, and before two bottles were used her health we considered completely restored. and to the effect of this medicine, without any hesitation, I attribute the cure. DAVID McFARLAND.

January, 1845. Pastor of the Baptist Church in Colosse".

Testimony from Rochester.

ROCHESTER, N. Y. June 5, 1845.

SIR.—Sometime last January. I was taken with a violent cold, attended with a distressing cough, which in the course of a few days brought on a bleeding of the lungs, with much soreness of the chest, pain in the side and much soreness of the breast. After being confined to my bed for some days and getting no better, Mr. Pardke, formerly Deputy Sheriff of this county, recommended me to get a bottle of Dr. Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life, observing that he had been similarly afflicted, and by the use of that medicine had been speedily and entirely cured. I immediately got a bottle, and after using it a short time the result was as he predicted—I got entirely well. From the benefit I received from the Balsam, and from the universal good name it bears among my friends who have used it for diseases of the lungs and chest, I am induced to believe it to be one of the best medicines now in use for those diseases, and as such recommend it to the public.

W. W. SWIFT.

Remarkable cure of a Dangerous Cough.

To S. TOUSEY. CATO 4 CORNERS, N. Y. Aug. 6, 1844.

Sir—We are entirely out of the Hungarian Balsam, having sold all you left with us, in our immediate vicinity, and in justice to the medicine must say with astonishing success. A few days since a young gentleman of this town called at our store who had been for months afflicted with a very distressing cough, and wanted a bottle of the Balsam. We told him it was of little use for him to take it on any thing else—HE MUST DIE. He took a bottle, however, and afterwards had another. Yesterday he called again very much improved in appearance, and said he was rapidly gaining strength—but had it not been for the invaluable Hungarian Balsam he must have died. We want some more of the medicine directly.

Yours respectfully, INGHAM & HAVENS.

[From Esq. W. E. Fisk, Canastota, N. Y., dated CANASTOTA Nov. 7, 1846]

To S. TOUSEY, Agent, &c.—Sir: Having used Dr. Buchan's Hungarian Balsam in my family with the very best success for lung complaints, and having seen it used by my friends with like success, I was induced last spring to become an Agent for the sale of the same, since which I have sold a great number of bottles, and have in almost every instance learned that it had succeeded beyond all expectation, in some cases where the patient had been by Physicians of respectability PRONOUNCED INCURABLE, and their cases hopeless, and I most cheerfully recommeed it to all who are suffering with lung complaints, assuring them that in most cases they will find speedy relief. (Signed) WILLIAM E. FISK.

More Proof.

Establishing the efficacy of the Hungarian Balsam of life.

[From Deacon Lewis, of Utica, dated UTICA, February 4, 1845.]

I cheerfully give my name in favor of Dr. Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life. Last April, my wife was attacked with a violent cough, attended with a severe and most DISTRESSINE PAIN IN THE SIDE, so bad as to deprive her of rest. While in this situation, I called on Messrs. Warner & Co. for some medicine, and they recommended this Balsam. I purchased a bottle, and by the time we had used about one half of it, my wife began to get better, and after using *the remainder*, her health was completely Restored. Since that time I have recommended the Balsam to my friends, many of whom have used it with like success. (Signed) JOHN LEWIS.

Deacon of the First Baptist Church in Utica.

☞ Further Evidence. ☜

[From the P. M. at Burlington Flats, Otsego Co. N. Y. dated Jan. 1845.]

I am again under the necessity of ordering a new supply of the Balsam.—My wife still continues the medicine and is improving. It is doing wonders *in this section*. I heard of a friend 50 miles from here who was considered in a CONFIRMED CONSUMPTION. I sent him two bottles of the Balsam about two weeks since, and to-day I heard from him, and the Balsam is acting on him like a charm. (Signed) A. E. ARNOLD.

The Messrs. Metcalf, of Geneseo, N. Y. (one of whom is a practising physician) in ordering a new supply of the Balsam, says that 'In some SEVERE Cases our customers *complain* of receiving great *benefit* from its use.

S. TOUSEY, Syracuse, N. Y. General Agent for New York and the Western States. *Sold in Erie by* CARTER & BROTHER, No. 6 Reed House.

WESTFIELD MARBLE FACTORY.

THE subscribers having a good assortment of New England marble on hand, from different quarries, calculated for Head and Foot tables, Monuments, &c. which they offer to sell to any one in Erie county, Pa. not living farther than Erie, lettered in first rate stale, and delivered, at the following prices: Small, for children, $1 50 per foot; Middle size, for aged people, $1 62 per foot; Largest size $1 75 per foot. We think it would be an object for some of the Erie county people to forward us a few inscriptions as we have recently been informed by the Erie marble dealers in rather a bragging way, that they were sticking it to the Erie and Crawford county people good. They brag very lustily of selling to the "Pennamites" at from $2 50 to $3 per foot. Should any of the people of Erie county be in want of any thing in our line, they can forward their inscriptions, or come themselves, and they shall have a first rate article at the above prices.

HIRAM SIKES & CO.

Westfield, N. Y. Sept. 13, 1845. 17t

BLACK SALTS.—I will pay Cash, and the highest price for any quantity of Black Salts delivered at M'Kean, or at my store in Erie.

October 24, 1846. C. M. TIBBALS.

COLEMAN'S HEAVE POWDERS,

A CERTAIN CURE FOR HEAVES AND COUGH IN HORSES.—A long familiarity with horses and personal treatment of the diseases to which they are subject have at length resulted in the discovery of this exceedingly valuable remedy for the *Heaves* and *Cough*—a disease which produces more misery and, death among these noble animals than any other to which they are exposed. I have no hesitancy in saying that my Powder will effectually and thoroughly *eradicate every symptom* and *vestige* of this painful and dangerous disease if given in any reasonable length of time after it has been contracted. When you discover symptoms of *Cough* or *Heaves* in your horse, resort to this Powder without delay, use it perseveringly, and attend to the hints accompanying the directions for the treatment of the animals, and in nine cases out of ten you will find that it cures.

If any desirous of seeing certificates of cures, of them call on the agent. Price 50 cents per bottle. Manufactured by A. D. Coleman, New York

CARTER & BROTHER, agents, Erie, Pa.

March 27, 1847. 45

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

THE partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, in the practice of Law, has been dissolved by mutual consent. All persons indebted to us are requested to call at the office and settle their respective accounts, on or before the first of February next. Those who neglect this notice may incur costs.

JOHN GALBRAITH,
CARSON GRAHAM.

Erie, Jan. 11, 1847. 3t45

The Books and papers of the late firm of GALBRAITH & GRAHAM are by mutual agreement left with me for the purpose of closing up *the business of the concern* and collecting all debts, which I am obliged to do as speedily as possible. I have associated with me in business WM. S. LANE and WM. A. GALBRAITH, Esqs. and continue the office lately occupied by Galbraith & Graham, under the firm of GALBRAITHS & LANE, where all business in the line of the profession, will be attended to with promptness and despatch. JOHN GALBRAITH.

Erie, February 3, 1847. 38

NOTES OF AN EXILE, by L. W. Miller, being an account of the authors confinement at Van Deamans Land, just received and for sale at Spafforde's Bookstore.

Erie, May 8, 1847. 51

ASHES! ASHES!!

I WILL pay 8 cents per bushel for good field ashes, and 12 1-2 cts per bushel for house ashes delivered at my ashery or M'Kean corners.

Erie, Oct. 24, 1046. C. M. TIBBALS.

ASHES.—Those having good Ashes will do well to deliver them at our ashery soon as we are now working off what we have on hand.

April 8th 1847. S. JACKSON & Co.

AXES.—Waters & Co's Cast Steel Axes by the dozen or single.

B. TOMLINSON & Co.

February 13, 1847. 39

WOODEN WARE.—Bowls, Wash tubs, *mop handles, butter prints, ladles, &c.*

July 17. T. W. MOORE.

1498 LBS., first rate Codfish; also, a few bbls Mackerel, for sale by

June 26. W. F. RINDERNECHT.

GOLD PENS.—Levi Brown's Gold Pens, the most celebrated maker of the article, a good assortment kept constantly on hand; also the different kinds of cheap (dearest) Pens, at

G. LOOMIS & Co's,

State st., nearly opposite Eagle Hotel.

July 10, 1847. 8

NEW AND FRESH GROCERIES,

At No. 6 Poor Peoples Row.

W. F. RINDERNECHT has just redceived a large and well selected assortment of wet, dry and Family Groceries; Dye Stuffs, Nails and Glass, which he will sell cheaper for cash than any other establishment in town. Please call and see. June 12, 1847.

JUST RECEIVED 25 bags Rio, Cuba, St. Domingo and Java Coffee, one door north of the *Big Window, State street*, by

W. F. RINDERNECHT.

June 12, 1847 4

PROVERBIAL PHILOSOPY, and other Poems by Tuper, a few copies at New York prices, just received and for sale by

O. D. SPAFFORD.

Erie August 21, 1847. 4t4

420 GALS., Ohio Stone Ware, for sale one door north of the Big Window.

June 26. W. F. RINDERNECHT.

'THE NIMBLE SIXPENCE is better than the SLOW SHILLING.' This is the motto of the New Store, "as will be proved to all that call and see" at ALLYN & COIT'S.

Oct. 16, 1847. 22

NOTICE.—The Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Manufacturing business will be carried on at the old stand of Ashley & Kelsey, where a constant supply of all articles manufactured by him will be kept for sale at wholesale and retail. Old Copper and Brass Ware taken in payment for Tin Ware. JOSEPH KELSEY, Jr.

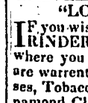
Erie, July 6, 1844. 7

L. WARREN,

HAS removed his sash, blind and door Shop to State, between 7t hand 8th streets, where he will keep constantly on hand or make to order all articles in his line on the shortest notice. Those wishing to obtain first rate work at low prices would do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. Glazing done at all times. Glass and Putty kept constantly on hand.

May 10, 1846. 51

S. SMYTH



HAS JUST RECEIVED

from New York, per Pomroy's Express, the Spring Fashions, and is now ready to execute all orders for HATS in the latest Fasion, and of a better quality than can be purchased here or elsewhere.

March 16, 1846. 5

FIRST APPEARANCE.

B. TOMLINSON, GEORGE KELLOGG.

THE subscribers, though some time in business, have not before found it convenient or agreeable to introduce into the papers a general advertisement. Being rather of a modest turn, they have been situated somewhat like the stranger in New York, who got upon a dry goods box in Broadway, to wait till the crowd should get by; *and like him, having attracted a little public no*toriety, they are prepared to get down and move quietly along, and would respectfully invite the attention of the public to a choice selection of GROCERIES, interspersed with a few staple Dry Goods and other notions, just received from New York, Cincinnati, &c., which they design to sell pretty cheap for ready pay. Please call and see at *109 French street, next door to R. O. Hulbert*, Esq's office, and at Sixth street Canal Basin.

B. TOMLINSON, & Co.

Erie Aug. 1, 1846. 11

Public Notice.

IS hereby given that an application will be made to the next Legislature of Pennsylvania, for the incorporation of a Bank to be called "THE FARMERS and MECHANICS' BANK," with a Capital of one hundred thousand dollars, and the privilege of increasing the same to two hundred thousand dollars. Said bank to be located in Erie, county Erie, State of Pennsylvania.

Erie, July 17, 1847.

H. Cadwell,	C. M. Tibbals,
J. H. Williams,	Samuel Hays,
J. H. Fullerton,	John C. Beebe,
Walter Chester,	Thos W. Sterrett,
Smith Jackson,	Carson Graham,
James C. Marshall,	James Williams,
B. B. Vincent,	Guy Loomis,
Wm. S. Lane,	Alfred King,
H. L. Brown,	M. W. Caughey,
P. Arbuckle.	James Hughes.

"LOOK HERE, WILL YOU?"

IF you wish to buy cheap, you will please call at RINDERNECHT'S No. 6, Poor People's Row, where you can find the following articles, which are warrented good:—Coffee, Sugar, Tea, Molasses, Tobacco of all kinds, Rice, Peper, Spice, Cinnamond, Cloves, Nutmegs, Ginger, Starch, Chocolate, *Cocoa*, Mustard by the *pound or box*, Pepper Sauce, Lemon Syrup, Oliver Oil, Lamp Oil Vinegar, Fire Crackers, Castile Soap of all kinds, Shaving Brushes, Powder, Shot, Lead, Percussion Caps and Pills, Candle Wick, Twine, Matches, Stove Blacking, shoe Brushes and Blacking, Chalk Tar and Rosin, Macoboy and Scotch snuff, sulpher, Brimstone, Epsom Salts Glauber Salts, Saleratus, Bed Cords, Rope, Fish and Chalk Lines, Herring, Patent Pails, Tubs, Willow Wagons, Wash Boards, Wire Sives, Almonds, Madeira Nuts, Filberts, Curry Combs and Horse Cards, Horse Brushes and Combs, Saltpeter, Dairy salt in bags, Brooms, Corn Whisps and Hearth Brooms, Whitewash Brushes, and other articles too numerous to mention. Please call and see for yourselves. Erie, June 19, 1847.

WINDOW GLASS.

CARTER & BROTHER have just received their summer stock of Window Glass, which is large and complete, varying in size from 7x9 to 15x30, and will be cut to any size or shape desired, without extra charge. Putty always on hand.

June 19, 1847. 5

CANDY AND RAISINS by the Box or pound for sale at No. 1, Perry Block.

July 24. T. W. MOORE.

OUT AT LAST!!

THAT long expected wonder of the age, the *celebrated* and superior "FULTON STOVE" is now ready for sale at our Store or Foundry.—Persons who have any disposition to see it, are invited to call and do so, whether they wish to purchase or not.

LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

Aug. 14, 1847. 13

N. B. *Old Stoves taken in payment.* Better *throw* them away than not to get one of these fuel saving inventions.

TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS AND DRUGGISTS.

J. H. BURTON & CO., are Wholesale Agents for Osgood's Indian Cholagogue, and Dalley's Pain Extractor, and can furnish dealers at *wholesale prices.*

Sept. 4, 1847.

ACCORDEONS, with the improved valves, Bass Viol, Violin and Guitar strings, for sale by

G. LOOMIS & Co.,

State st., nearly opposite Eagle Hotel.

July 17, 1847.

SUPERIOR French and American ruled and plain Letter Paper,
Maynard and Noyes Black Ink
Kents Carmine and Red Ink,
Wafers, Common, Note, Transparent and Motto,
Sealing Wax,
Pounce, Black Sand, Rubber, etc. etc. etc.
For sale by J. H. BURTON & Co.

Erie, June 19th, 1847.

NEW FALL GOODS.

W. C. & R. P. HULBERT

ARE now receiving a large and elegant assortment of Fall and Winter Goods, which have *been selected with great care.* It is their determination to merit the reputation of presenting to purchasers the richest, most desirable styles and cheapest Goods of any establishment in the place. They would respectfully invite the public to call and examine their stock; among which may be found the most beautiful assortment of French and English

DRESS GOODS, *ever brought to this market*; comprising extra rich Mohair Lustres, Oregon and California Plaids; Silk Plaids; Plain and Satin siriped Alpacas; Cashmeres; plain and reps. M de Laines; Bombazines; French, English and Scotch Ginghams, &c., &c. Also a most superb lot of

SHAWLS—Brocha, Damask Silk, Embroidered Thibet, Turkon, *Printed* Cashmere, Mohair, M. de Laines, Woolen, Plaid and an almost endless variety of other styles. They will be sold astonishingly cheap.

CLOAKINGS.—A beautiful lot of Gala Plaids, Thibet Cloths and Alpacas; Also a great variety of Trimmings, comprising Mantilla, Cloak and Dress Fringes, Gimps, Silk and Mohair Laces, &c. &c.

ALSO—Table and Stand Covers, Fruit Napkins, White Damask, Daylies, Drapery Muslins, Window and Wall Paper; boys and mens Caps and Hats; Boots, Shoes, &c. Also—a splendid assortment of

FUR!—Among which are common Coney Muffs, French do Fur lined, Genet do, Imitation Lustred Lynx, Real Lynx do., varying in price from 50 cts. each to $12.

Oct: 9, 1847. 21

THE DELAWARE MUTUAL SAFETY

Insurance Company,

(OF PHILADELPHIA,)

ARE now doing business on the mutual plan, giving the assured a participation in the profits of the company, without liability beyond the premium paid.

Risks upon the Lakes and Canal insured on the most favorable terms. Losses will be liberally and promptly adjusted.

Fire risks on merchandize, buildings and other property, in town or country, for a limited term or permanently.

DIRECTORS.

Joseph H. Seal,	James C. Hand,
Edmond A. Souder,	Theophilus Paulding,
John C. Davis,	H. Jones Brooke,
Robert Burton,	John Garrett,
John B. Penrose,	Hugh Craig,
Samuel Edwards,	George Serrell,
Henry Lawrence,	David B. Stacey,
Edward Darlington,	Charles Kelley,
Isaac R. Davis,	J. G. Johnson,
William Folwell,	William Hay,
John S. Newlin,	Dr. S. Thomas,
Dr. R. M. Huston,	John Seller, Jr.
Spencer McIlvaine,	

Richard S. Newbold, Sec'y. Wm. Martin, Pres't.

☞ Application can be made to

J. KELLOGG, Agent Erie.

Erie, August 7, 1847. 1f12

PROTECTION.

THE Erie County Mutual Insurance Company continues to insure against loss and damage by fire, on buildings, goods and merchandise of all descriptions. Office on the east side of the Public Square, between 6th and 7th streets.

DIRECTORS.

Wm. Beatty,	J. H. Williams,
J. C. Spencer,	George Selden,
Thomas Willis,	Smith Jackson,
Giles Sanford,	Elijah Babbitt,
C. M. Tibbals,	John A. Tracy,
W. H. Townsend,	Hamlin Russell,
Henry Cadwell.	

GILES SANFORD, President.

J. C. SPENCER, Treasurer.

George Selden, Secretary.

June 3, 1847. 1y3

WANTED!

IN exchange for Goods, any quantity of Good HEMLOCK FENCE BOARDS, 6, 8, 10, and 12 inches wide, 14 and 16 feet long.

HEMLOCK JOICE, 1 1-2 by 9, 10, and 2 1-2 by 12; 15, 16, 18 and 20 feet long.

HEMLOCK STUDDING, 2 by 5 and 3 by 4; *10, 14 and 16 feet long, for which the highest* market price will be paid, when delivered at his Lumber yard at the foot of French street.

WM. TRUESDAIL.

Erie, March 4, 1847. 42

LEECHES.—A lot of prime Swedish Leeches, in good condition, just received by

June 12. J. H. BURTON & Co.

SPECTACLES of gold, silver and german silver Frames, an extensive assortment of Concave and Convex. Also, the celebrated perifocal and parabolic Spectacles, superior to any in use.

G. LOOMIS & Co

State st., nearly opposite Eagle Hotel.

July 17, 1847.

LADIES will find steel, silk and bead bags steel clasps and bends, purse silk, Paris fans, new